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A Memory.

If he had come in the early dawn,
When the sunrise flushed the earth,
I would have given him all my heart,
Whatever the heart was worth.

If he had come at the noontide hour,
He would not have come too late,
I would have given him patient faith,
For then I had learned to wait,

If he had come in the after-glow,
In the peace of the eventide,
I would have given him hands and brain,
And worked for him till I died.

If he comes now the sun is set
And the light has died away,
I will not give him a broken life,
But will turn and say him "Nay."

Serenade.

Breathe thou but lowly,
While I am slowly
Nearing thy cottage so charming and neat;
Strains soft and airy
Wake ye my fairy
Not from her slumber so gentle and sweet.

Not violently
Rustle, but gently
Whisper, oh, zephyr, through leaves of the lime,
So that thy sighing
With my voice vieing
May to the dreamer in unison chime.

Dreams are like singing,
Down for us bringing
Glittering stars from the mansion above;
Song is but feeling
Unuttered, revealing
Innermost throbbings of friendship and love.

Singing or dreaming
I see thy beaming
Features before me and thy form of grace;
Now doubt torments me,
Now hope contents me,
That also I have in thy dreams a place.

Dan and the Moccasin Snakes.

Dan Clary was a brother of Mrs. Maclaughlin's, and took up his residence with that lady and her husband. Dan was a fine, hearty, stout young fellow, of about twenty years of age; brave as a lion to face danger, but terribly afraid of snakes and Indians. Of the latter he had read so much that he was some time making up his mind to leave his dear old "Green Isle of the Sea" to come out to this wild country, especially as Mrs. Mac. had casually mentioned in some of her letters that there were Indians in the neighborhood where she lived, and that they sometimes paid visits to her house. Dan looked on the whole fraternity of red men as barbarous savages, always spoke of them as "Bloody Injuns," and I shall never forget the day when I took him over to the encampment on Buffalo lake and introduced him to the tribe.

It was about a month after his arrival, in the latter part of August, that I stopped at Mac's one morning and asked Dan to go over to the lake with me and catch some bass. He assented at once, and we started off together. I always took my gun when I went to the lake, for I was sure to find some prairie chickens, and now and then I would shoot a duck. Dan was in high spirits this morning, and amused me with his Irish wit. He was a firm believer in banshees and ghosts, and could tell more ghost stories than his sister, and she was ahead of anybody I had ever heard before. On our way to the lake I shot a snake, and as Dan had never seen one I took it on a stick and let him have a good view of it, but the poor fellow's nerves were so highly strung that his strong frame shook as though he had the ague, and I dropped the monster, and we continued on.

"I wouldn't handle that thing like you did, sir, for a mint o' money. 'Deed, but I'm afeard of 'em—we have no such things at home, and that was one of the reasons of my not comin' out to America before, them and the bloody skelpin' Injuns. Will we see any of them chaps to-day?"

"We'll see some, no doubt," I replied; but they won't hurt you; I visit them often, and they know me."

"You don't go all alone by yourself, do ye?"

"Yes; I've slept all night in one of their wigwams."

"In what?" said Dan.

"In a wigwam."

"Howly Moses; an' what's that? I never heerd o' the like. What's that ye call it—a wam what?"

"A wigwam—an Indian's house or hut."

"Well!—well! But there's some mighty quare things in America, but I never heerd a house called wam-wam. No, that's not it, say it again."

"A wigwam," said I.

"Yes, that's it—but I'm blest if I can say it. An' did you sleep in one o' them wam things, and was there no snakes about."

"If there were, I didn't see them."

"How nigh were ye ever to one o' them moccasin snakes that me sister talks so much about? My! but she's afeered of them. I believe it's the only thing she is afeered of."

"Well, I was near enough to a moccasin once, nearer than I ever wish to be again—I had my hand on him."

"Oh! bloody murder, an' he didn't kill you—sure it was a meracle your life was spared. Tell us about it, an' I'll kape a lookout along as we go for fear some o' them might be followin' us."

"About three weeks ago John and I were smoking our pipes one evening about seven o'clock, and I was leaning against a rickety old table that stood on the outside of his cabin, and upon which there were three boxes filled with earth, and had a geranium growing in them; I leaned pretty hard against the table, and it broke down and the boxes fell over on the ground, and a large moccasin snake crept out of one of them, and before we could reach him he got between the logs and into the house, just on the side where my bedstead stood."

"Howly Father! wasn't you scared?" said Dan.

"I didn't like the idea of sleeping in that room with the snake, so John and I went into the house to hunt him out."

"You wouldn't o' ketched me in that house for the best farm in the State, Begorra, I'd a' moved and left the snake in full possession!" said Dan.

"It was much darker in the house than it was out of doors, but light enough to distinguish objects in the room and upon the floor, and I was stooping down, looking under the bed for the snake—I was looking for something that I did not want to find."

"I should think so," said Dan.

"There was a lot of old trumpery there, such as bandboxes, worn-out harness, and old boots, and my attention was rather diverted from the snake while moving these old traps about, when I saw a strip of what I took to be rolled leather, and said to John: 'Here is a first-rate lash for your whip,' at the same time drawing it out from under the bed; when to my surprise and horror, I found that I had the snake—holding him by the extreme end of his tail."

"Oh, murther!" said Dan, "an' didn't he bite you?"

"As I raised him clear of the floor, he seemed to be nearly three feet long, and his ugly head was twisting in every direction, so as to get a chance to bite me. I knew if I let go of him he would bite me, and his bite was certain death, as there wasn't a doctor nearer than Fort Winnebago—seventeen miles distant—and just what to do I didn't know. I recollected that we used to catch watersnakes in the ditches down in the neck, below the city, and giving a quick snap like the cracking of a whip, we would break their backs and thus render them powerless. This thought flashed through my mind in an instant, and, although the moccasin was much larger than any snake I had ever snapped, yet, as something must be done, and that quickly, I resolved to try it. I lowered him so that his head nearly touched the floor, and giving him a quick twist and a jerk, I could hear him crack like a whip. A sick, dizzy feeling came over me, and I reeled and fell on the bed; I had fainted. When I came to my senses John was leaning over me with a towel and basin of water, and I could feel the water dripping from my face. 'Where's the snake?' said I. 'I threw him out of doors,' said John. 'He's dead enough; you broke his back while I was hunting for a stick.'"

"My! my! and what a narrow escape you had, anyhow! I don't know, but if snakes be so plentiful as that, I think I'll go back to Ireland. I believe if one o' them would get on me I'd die of fright; I have such a dread of the ugly monsters," said Dan.

Chatting thus to while away the time, we arrived at the outskirts of the Indian encampment, when I said to Dan: "Now don't let these fellows see that you are in any manner afraid of them, for, although I don't believe they would do you any harm, yet they might be disposed to play some tricks on you. They are pretty keen fellows, and up to all kinds of devilment. Keep along with me all the time, and, as they nearly all know me, they won't molest you. We'll give them three three prairie chickens that you are carrying, and you can see how quickly they will pick and cook them."

"Do they just pick off the feathers an' cook them without taking out the insides?" asked Dan.

"Yes," I answered; "they are not fastidious in their appetites. I believe an Indian can eat and digest anything."

At this moment a tall redskin, wrapped in a dirty blanket, stepped from behind a tree, and stood directly in front of Dan. Neither of us heard him, as he had buckskin moccasins on his feet, and his tread was as light as a cat's.

Dan started as though he had seen one of his favorite ghosts, and, clutching me by the arm, he exclaimed: "Howly mother! Mr. Charles, is that the divil?"

"No, it's only an Indian; now, don't be a fool, and he won't notice you."

I knew this fellow right well. He was one of the hunters of the tribe, and had his rifle in his arms, while the blanket concealed everything except his face. He had been asleep, and was covered up to keep off the mosquitoes and flies. He was very friendly and could speak pretty good English, and as we walked toward the camp he informed me that he had been out hunting all the morning, and had not as yet killed anything for his dinner. I knew what he was after. He had seen that chicken that Dan carried, and was talking for them. I gave him one, and we were not troubled any longer with his company, as he hurried off to cook it.

In about five minutes we reached the camp, and found about fifty men, women, and children lounging around on the ground, some smoking, some playing cards and talking, while others were stretched out asleep, and not one of the whole gang engaged at anything useful, except a young girl, who had a rude frame in front of her, and was shaving the hair from a deer skin. Dan didn't know what to make of them; he looked from one to the other, then at me, but spoke not a word. At length one of them came up to him and held out his hand to shake hands with him, but Dan hadn't reached that degree of familiarity yet, and shrank away from him. I took the Indian's hand, and the first question he asked was: "Some Catawba?" (whisky.)

I answered: "No."

At that time the penalty for giving or selling an Indian intoxicating liquor was $100 fine and three months' imprisonment; they would get drunk whenever an opportunity offered, and when in that condition were not unlike their white brethren—they would fight and sometimes kill each other. This tribe of Winnebagos were a miserable set of vagabonds; they had sold their land to the United States government, and spent the money, and subsisted by hunting and stealing. They occupied a small reservation on the south side of Buffalo lake.

There was another tribe some twenty miles to the northward—the Menominees—whose condition and general appearance was superior to the Winnebagos. They were protected by the government, and received regular annuities of food, blankets and money. About the first of September they would come down to the lake and encamp there a couple of weeks for the purpose of gathering the wild rice that grows in the marshes along the lake, and it not unfrequently happened that they and the Winnebagos would have a fight, especially if either party were drunk. The last fight they had was about two years before I was there, when four were killed and a number badly wounded with knives and clubs.

Dan and I walked around among them, but I saw that he was anything but comfortable, and kept close by me all the time. I gave my two remaining chickens to an old squaw, who was very profuse in her thanks, and I proposed to Dan that we catch a few fish and start for home. Dan was very glad to get away from them, and we walked down to the bridge which spans the channel and commenced fishing, and in an hour we had more bass than we could carry home, and after giving some to the Indian boys who had accompanied us, we started for home.

Dan had not said much while we were among the Indians, but he had made good use of his time taking observations. After we had walked on for about a quarter of an hour in silence, he looked cautiously about him on either side, and said: "So, them's Injuns, hey? Well, I must say they're the ugliest and dirtiest set of beings I ever saw. I don't like them, an' I tell ye, Mister Charles, if you hadn't been along with me I'd been afeared o' my life, an' I don't think I'll ever go see them again. I seen that chap with the chicken, an' sure it was just as you said, he pulled the feathers off by the handful, and without ever cuttin' it open, just held it over the fire on a long stick, an' when it began to fry a little on one side, he turned it round an' fried it on t'other side, an' then began eatin' it. Sure, but it made me sick to look at him. Troth, I believe he'd ate a man as quick as he would a chicken."

Dan gave vent to his disgust of the whole race of red men, and was sorry he was not a thousand miles away from them, and he chatted away until we reached the end of the woods and emerged on to the prairie.

"Can a fellow get a drink of water about here?" said he.

"Yes," said I, "there is a spring under that oak tree over there to our left. I often stop there on my way to and from the lake."

We turned off to the left, and crossing a marshy place of about a hundred yards in width, came to the tree, where there was a beautiful spring bubbling up from the ground, the waters of which formed themselves into a small pond in a low place a few yards beyond. This was a favorite resort for the cattle that grazed on the prairie, and they had cropped the grass very close around the spring. I laid down my gun, and we each took a drink of the cool and refreshing water.

"Let's stop here a bit," said Dan. "It's a beautiful place, and we'll rest ourselves awhile. My, my, but this 'minds me of a place at home," and Dan threw himself down at full length on the soft grass.

"If that pile of white clouds away off there was only a mountain, it would look for all the world like a place on the Shannon. Many's the time I've laid down and looked up on that high old mountain, and wondered if ever there was a place so grand and beautiful, and then I would turn and look at the river a flowin' along so peaceful in the bright sunshine. And the last time I was there it was the day before I was to start for America, an' I said to myself, well, I might see places that people would say was prettier nor this, but to my eye there is no place so handsome as my old home in Ireland."

Poor Dan, how he loved his dear old Ireland, and how much more I thought of him for that very reason, for if a man does not love his country and his home, no matter how humble or uninviting it may may be to a stranger, there is not much room in his heart to love anything else.

After chatting away for some time, we both fell asleep, and when I awoke I felt as though something had touched my leg, and, looking around, I perceived a huge moccasin snake crawling off toward my gun, which it reached, and perched itself upon the stock, which was lying flat upon the grass. A cold sensation came over me; I felt as though the monster had crawled over me, which, no doubt, it had, as I lay asleep. I looked around for a stick, but, of course, when your are most in need of one there is none to be had. The snake had by this time settled himself very comfortably on the gun stock, and was apparently asleep, with his head resting upon the coils of his body. I didn't stop long to look at him, as there was nothing very handsome or attractive in his appearance, but drawing my revolver, I sent a bullet at him which cut through three folds of his ugly carcass, and caused him to rear his head about six inches and make an ugly strike, but his wrath and venom were spent upon the air, and he fell upon the grass. I seized my gun as quickly as I could, and bringing down the butt upon his head dispatched him. All this was the work of a few seconds, when, hearing Dan's voice inquiring: "What's the matter?"

I turned toward him, and to my horror saw a huge moccasin not six inches from his leg, and apparently asleep.

"Don't move, Dan," said I. At the same time, cocking my gun, I brought it up, and before it touched my shoulder I shot the snake into pieces, when Dan jumped up, rubbing his shins and shouting: "Be me sowl, you've shot me! I feel the blood."

A few pellets of shot had stung his leg; but when I pointed to the torn body of the snake, the poor fellow was frightened nearly out of his wits.

"Was that feller on me? Begorra, I thought I felt something."

"Let go my arm, Dan; there's another," said I, and I shot him, and, reloading quickly, it was not two minutes before I killed another. The place was literally alive with them.

"What shall we do?" said Dan, his hair fairly standing on end with terror.

"Get out of this as quickly as possible," said I. "Come, follow me, and make as much noise as you like, for I expect that piece of low ground that we have to pass through is full of them, and maybe you can frightem them off."

Dan needed no second invitation. Instead of following, however, he beat me about twenty-five yards in our run across the marsh; and when we reached Mac's house, he swore by all the saints that he would not live in that country another month for a mint of money.

When I told Mac where we had been, his face turned a shade or two paler, and he said: "I wouldn't go to that spring this time of year for a hundred dollars. Ben Kerr and I burned off that marsh two seasons ago, and we killed with sticks fifty-six moccasins, and I don't know how many were burned up."

And I used to stop there for a drink of water every time I went over to the lake. It is needless to say that was my last visit to the beautiful spring.—*Philadelphia Sunday Mercury.*

How Money Gets Astray.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* says: The Bhootan expedition belongs to history, though not the most agreeable or glorious episode in the annals of British India. One little incident, however, still remains to be recorded. We cannot, indeed, vouch for its absolute accuracy, though it is not only generally credited, but it is also credible. The story runs thus: Under the impression that the "little war" would be fought out to the "bitter end" the government ordered three lakhs (£30,000 worth) of copper coinage to be dispatched to the northeastern frontier for the use of the troops. It was forwarded accordingly—a goodly assortment of half anna and quarter anna pieces, pies and pice. The town of Rungpore was reached in safety, when tidings of peace arrived. The ponderous wealth went on no further. Where its progress was stayed there it remained, and presently its existence was all but forgotten. Each new magistrate who succeeded to the district signed a paper certifying that he held under lock and key the sum of £30,000 in copper, and it came to be looked upon as a piece of office furniture, such as a bookcase or any other clumsy article. At last a magistrate, more particular than his predecessors, declined to sign the certificate until the money was counted over to him. The objection was not unreasonable, but there was this difficulty in the way of its removal, that the gunny bags had been devoured by insects or otherwise destroyed, and that the copper coins had run together and become welded into masses. The cost of their removal to Calcutta, or some other equally absurd reason, caused the alternative to be adopted of digging a big hole and burying the untold riches. Some sort of monument or memorial, it is said, has been erected over the side, and it may be that in the fullness of time the Dr. Schliemann of the period will disinter the weighty heap.

The Chinese in California.

Col. Frederick A. Bee, who appeared before the Congressional committee recently in San Francisco, says a local paper, in defense of the Chinese, who has taken a prominent part in opposing the anti-coolie movement in general, and has interested himself in the raising of funds to assist in bringing the perpetrators of the late outrage at Chico to justice, has received a postal card reading as follows:

"Col. F. A. Bee, City.

"Dear Sir: The 11 of 708 have you marked! You had better not have sent your $500 to Chico. The Chinamen have got to leave this country, and that little affair in Butte county is only a preliminary. Take my advice and leave this State in thirty days or you will be killed. All of you who are in for coolies and against the whites here are marked 708."

The above was mailed at Station B, March 17, twelve M., in San Francisco, and is evidently written in a disguised hand. It is reported that at a recent meeting of an anti-coolie club in that city the Chico massacre was approved, amid cries of "That's what we want."

Frightened.—An old fashioned clergyman named Moore was riding on horseback one stormy day, enveloped in a loose cloak of large proportions and having a broad scarlet collar. By the action of the wind the cloak was tossing about in all directions, when a gentleman rode up on a spirited horse, which shied and almost threw the rider. "That cloak of yours would frighten the devil," said the gentleman. "You don't say so!" replied Mr. Moore; "why, that's just my trade."

Good-Will.

Here is a golden saying from the lips of A. T. Stewart, a man who in fifty years amassed more than fifty millions of dollars:

"I consider honesty and truth as great aids in the gaining of fortune."

If such a man, with such wealth, should go still further, and make goodwill to his fellow men the leading motive of his life, what a power he might become, and what a halo of glory would crown his name!

Ah, my boys, what a world it would be, if this spirit prevailed in it—if on every side we met those ready to help and cheer, instead of being compelled always to be on our guard against selfishness and fraud! Now, every one can do his share toward making his own little world such a world. I have known a single brave, manly, generous boy to influence a whole school, so that it became noted for its good manners and good morals. I have also seen a vicious boy taint a whole community of boys with his bad habits, and set them to robbing orchards and birds' nests, torturing younger children and dumb animals, using bad language and tobacco, and doing a hundred other things which they foolishly mistake for fun.

Good-will should begin at home. How quickly you can tell what sort of spirit reigns among the boys or in the families you visit! In some houses there is constant warfare; at any time of day, you hear loud voices and angry disputes.

"You snatched my apple and eat it up!"

"Touch that trap ag'in, Tom Orcutt, and I'll give ye somethin' ye can't buy to the 'pothecary's!"

"Ma! sha'n't Sam stop pullin' my hair? He's pulled out six great handfuls already!"

"He lies! I ha'nt touched his hair!"

"Who's been stealin' my but'nuts?"

"Pete shot my arrow into the well—and now sha'n't he make me another?"

Then go into a house where you find peace instead of war, innocent and happy sports instead of rude, practical jokes—and, oh, what a difference!

You may always tell a boy's disposition by noticing his treatment of his sisters. A mean and cruel boy delights in tyranizing over smaller children; but in the presence of stronger boys, he can be civil, and even cringing. A cowardly fellow like that is pretty sure to exercise his ill-nature upon the girls at home.

Now, I know that many of the boys I am talking to have far more good-will than they ever show. Their disagreeable ways are the result of long habit and want of thought. The spoiled child is pretty sure to form such ways. He is accustomed to think only of himself, and to have others think chiefly of him. That is the trouble, I suspect, with Orson. Will he, when he reads this, resolve to break up the old, bad habit, and cultivate the better spirit that is in him?

By good-will I do not mean simply good-nature. Good-nature may sit still and grin. But good-will is active, earnest, cheering, helpful.

Ah, my boys, I have told you many stories—and I have no doubt some of you wish I had made this a story instead of a talk. But the real motive of all my stories—the lesson I have always wished to teach in them, but which I am afraid some of you have overlooked—has been this which I am trying to impress upon you now. If I were to write as many more, the hidden moral lurking in every one of them would be the same. Or if I were now to take leave of you forever, and sum up all I have to say to you in one last word of love and counsel, that one word should be—good-will.—*St. Nicholas for April.*

What the Railroad Train Sings.

Lying broad awake in a berth of a sleeping car, says Brett Harte, I could not help making some observations which I think are not noticed by the day traveler. "First, that the speed of a train is not equal or continuous. That at certain times the engine apparently starts up, and says to the baggage train behind it: "Come, come, this won't do! Why, it's nearly half-past two; how shall we get through? Don't you talk to me. Pooh! pooh!" delivered in that rythmical fashion which all meditation assumes on a railway train. *Exempli gratia:* One night, having raised my window curtain to look over a moonlit snowy landscape, as I pulled it down the lines of a popular comic song flashed across me. Fatal error! The train instantly took it up, and during the rest of the night I was haunted by this awful refrain: "Pull down the bel-lind, pull down the bel-lind; somebody's klink klink. O don't be shoo-shoo!" Naturally this differs on different railways. On the New York Central, where the road bed is quite perfect and the steel rails continuous, I have heard this irreverent train give the words of a certain popular moral hymn after this fashion: "Hold the fort, for I am Sankey, Moody slingers still, wave the swish swosh back from klinky, klinky, klanky hill." On the New York and New Haven, where there are many switches, and the engine whistles at every cross road, I have often heard: "Tommy, make room for your whoopy! that's a little clang, bumpity bumpity boopy, clikitty, clikitty, clang." Poetry, I fear, fared little better. One starlit night, coming from Quebec, as we slipped by a virgin forest, the opening lines of Evangeline flashed upon me. But all I could make of them was this: "This is this forest prim-eval-eval; the groves of the pines and the hem-locks-locks-locks locks-looooock!" The train was only "slowing" or "braking" up at a station. Hence the jar in the meter.

An Army of Water Rats.

Dr. Van Der Hork, the German traveler to the Arctic circle, says: On one occasion we had a curious adventure. While crossing a lacustrine part of the river called Kjoalmejaure, in the early part of the night, we were suddenly surrounded by swarms of lemming (*Myodes torquatus*), an animal like the mountain rat. They swarmed about the boat, and tried to clamber into it, so that it was with the greatest difficulty we could keep the fierce little creatures from boarding us by beating about with the oars, at which they would set up sharp, shrill screams similar to those of a muskrat. After some time we succeeded in passing them. These little animals come unexpectedly down from the mountains, no one knowing exactly whence, and appear in millions, swarming over the whole country, eating up almost everything that comes in their way.

Neither rivers nor lakes seem to deter them, both of which they swim with ease, usually keeping on their destructive path until reaching the open sea, which they vainly endeavor to cross, never swerving from the direction once taken until they sink exhausted beneath the waves. Thus perish countless numbers. They commit great ravages, and are as dreaded in the North as the locusts are in Egypt. Years, however, elapse between their reappearance, or until they suddenly descend from their rocky retreats. The Lapps tell us that they rain from the sky, many of them stating that they have actually seen them fall.

Simple Addition.—Miss Rose (who has kindly taken in hand an illiterate housemaid—"Five and one make six.' That's right. Now, what do one and six make?" Jane (promptly)—"Eight'n pence, Miss!"

Success in Life.

Do we ever quite succeed in our own estimation? Is not our success necessarily beyond anything we have accomplished? Is not success another name for the unattained and unattainable? Is not our success called such only by others? But, taking the word in its mere practical and rather vulgar meaning—the acquirement of a certain amount of property, there are few who succeed. Perhaps everybody in this country vaguely hopes that he shall some day be rich, riches having no special significance excepting relief from labor and accompanying ease of surroundings. After a number of years of grappling with the world, the majority of men find that all they can expect to do is to live, and they make no active effort for accumulation. Privately, at least, they admit they have failed, having in mind acquaintances and friends in possession of houses, lots, bonds and stocks not to be computed. Have they failed? Compared with the bondholders and stock owners, yes; compared with a host of others, no. If they have managed to keep out of debt, they have done better than the mass, for not one in fifty, it is said, quits the world financially even. Therefore, it may be asserted they have been successful. Inquire of the envied bondholders if they have succeeded, and you will discover that they, too, are disappointed. Some one on whom they have fixed their eye has succeeded; but not they. The little they have scraped together amounts to nothing. They are no nearer contentment than those who simply make both ends meet; in all likelihood they are not so near, for they are ambitious and restless for further acquisition, while those are resigned to their condition.

It is astonishing the small proportion of the successful to the unsuccessful in any and every walk of life. Of a thousand who strive and are admitted to the bar, the majority are driven from the profession by want of practice; a hundred, perhaps, earn a scanty living, twenty gain pecuniary independence, five get some reputation, one or two become distinguished. Among the young men authorized to write M. D. after their names, how many take any rank as physicians? Hardly one in seventy, and of these, comfortable competency and wide reputation come not to five. Clergymen of real ability are exceedingly scarce, and even these frequently suffer from lack of appreciation. Unless chance favor, they may deliver clever sermons down to old age, from country pulpits, and not an echo of their cleverness reach the sources that chronicle fame. Nevertheless, theological seminaries are full of students, and liberal donations are constantly making for their support.—*New York Times.*

How Sailors are Treated.

Three boarding house runners were severely injured by the officers of the English ship Princeport, while the vessel was going into New York harbor, Capt. Brown, of the Princeport, said to a reporter that he sails from Antwerp to Liverpool and thence to New York; he has had a wide experience, but in no other port would such outrages be tolerated as are practiced with impunity by runners in the harbor of New York. They board an incoming vessel off quarantine, and by plausible representations persuade the sailors to go with them to the vile dens they represent. By the time the vessel reaches her dock all discipline is at an end. The sailors generally have back pay due them. There are fourteen on the Princeport, and there is an average of £3 10s. coming to each of them. After getting the men into the boarding houses they let them run up bills for rum and debauchery until they are heavily in debt. Once in their power, they persuade the sailors to desert their vessel and ship elsewhere. They take them sober to the shipping commissioner's office, secure berths for them, and collect their advance money to pay the bills the men have incurred. Unscrupulous lawyers are in the pay of each house. The runners introduce the sailors to these gentry, who offer to collect their back pay from the vessel from which they have deserted, and for this ostensible purpose get them to give him powers of attorney. The sailors are then made drunk, and Tahaghins while in that condition, on vessels bound on long voyages. The lawyers wait quietly until the first vessel is about to sail, and then they board her, and presenting the powers of attorney, demand the back pay. The men being deserters, the money is, of course, refused. The lawyers go instantly to the United States courts and libel her, as the law permits them to do. The captain is consequently given the alternative of complying with their demands or incurring a disastrous delay pending the decision of a tedious suit. Of course he pays. Capt. Brown said that he had known many cases in which sailors were subjected to this treatment, and he never knew of one receiving a cent of the money thus collected. There is a law prohibiting runners from boarding a vessel in the stream, but it is not enforced.

Jealousy and Sulphuric Acid.

Alfred Picard, a Frenchman, who, in New York, attempted to destroy his wife's face with sulphuric acid, was a steerage passenger on the steamer Russland. He had been absent in France about four years, during which time his wife had earned her own living. On his arrival he immediately sought out his wife and began to abuse and ill-treat her. He took her earnings and spent them in drinking and gambling. He accused her of unfaithfulness, and used this as a pretext for his inhuman treatment. Her friends advised her to leave him, but with wifely devotion she refused.

One evening, worn out with fatigue, she fell asleep on the sofa during her husband's absence. When she awoke, she found her hands tied and her husband bending over her with a huge knife in his hand. He threatened to kill her if she attempted to move or cry out. He then heated a poker red hot in the stove and said: "I intend to mark you so you will not get any more lovers."

The poor victim tried to struggle to her feet, but he forced her back and covered her face with a pillow to smother her cries. He then brandished the hot iron as though about to sear her face with it. For some reason he changed his mind. Taking a bottle of sulphuric acid, he poured it over a cloth. Then, holding his wife down on the sofa, he smeared the left side of her face with the acid.

She cried out, broke her bonds, and fled screaming down the steps and into the street, closely followed by her husband, knife in hand. Fortunately she eluded him, and succeeded in making her way to the friends for whom she had been working. Picard, when he found she had escaped, coolly lighted a cigarette and walked off.

The maiden name of Mme. Picard was Heloise Bennet. She was married to Picard seven years ago in the Department of the Seine. She is of small stature, has long dark hair, and, before the mutilation, was comely in feature as well as form. She will recover, but will be marked for life. The whole of her left cheek is as black as charcoal, and the pain which she suffers is excruciating. The friends who are now taking care of her say that her husband is a worthless vagabond, and his jealousy totally groundless.—*Sun.*

THE CHICO ASSASSINATIONS.

Six Chinamen Shot by White Men---Three of Them Killed Outright---Attempt to Burn the Cabin Over the Victims' Heads.

The Sacramento *Union-Record* has a letter dated from Chico, Cal., which gives the following account of the murderous assault upon Chinamen near that place:

Your correspondent visited the scene of the terrible butchery which was reported to have taken place at the Lemm ranch, about a mile and a half from town. The location of the scene of this most brutal and terrible butchery is about a mile up the Humboldt road, on the left side, and about three hundred yards from the residence of John H. Williams. It is reached by a panel gate in the fence, next the road, and is only distant from said road about two hundred and fifty yards across a field of wheat belonging to Mr. Lemm. Six Chinese were employed in grubbing and clearing a piece of land adjoining this field by contract, and were congratulating themselves that two or three days more would finish their contract, and they would get their pay. Mr. Lemm informs me that they were diligent, good working Chinamen, and had made a good job of the work they had on hand. There had been no quarreling among them, the utmost harmony prevailing, and no one entertained any idea that enemies were after them. They had built a small cabin for temporary use, of plank, and in that they lived. The Chinamen were all in the cabin in the evening, one lying down, while the others were sitting around. A lighted candle was upon a small table, and it is thought that this aided the bloody murderers in their hellish work.

On my arrival on the ground I went up to the cabin, and the ghastly sight which presented itself was most appalling. On the ground at the entrance there lay a stalwart Chinaman on his face, with a bullet wound in his head, and blood and brains formed a pool around him. The second lay about a foot from him, nearly in the same condition, while a third lay partially over the second, also wounded in the head. The fourth was lying in an opposite direction to the other three, with his face partially upon the matting or bed, with a terrible wound in his face, which showed that his murderers had been close to him. He was alive, but unconscious, at the time I saw him. He died during the time the inquest was being held. The fifth Chinaman was wounded in the breast, but managed to escape to the other side of the slough, where he was found in a dying condition. He was brought to town, but there is little chance of his recovery. The sixth Chinaman was wounded in the arm by a small man or boy. It is only a flesh wound, and he says that as aim was taken at him he threw up his left arm and fell back, lying perfectly still. Thinking they had completed their work of slaughter, kerosene was poured over the place and the match applied; no doubt with the hope to obliterate their deadly and brutal record. After setting the fire they hastily made their escape, but the wounded man, who had been perfectly still, rose after their departure and crept out of the flames. He made his way to town, but nothing was done till next morning.

It appears that the assassins were six in number, and, as the Chinaman describes them, there were five "Melican men" and one boy or little man. They came right up to the cabin door, and, without any warning, blazed away, each one of them picking out his victim, which could be easily done, as the candle on the inside showed their positions. There is no clew to the perpetrators of this terrible outrage, and the verdict of the coroner's jury is in the common phrase, "Served by—that the Chinamen came to their deaths by pistol shot wounds, inflicted by six white men to the jury unknown—and nothing more.

No active steps have been taken to ferret out the crimes which have been committed in and around Chico during the past three weeks, and murder and bloodshed, incendiarism and rapine are allowed to run rampant. Is it because they are Chinamen that the law is so lax to ferret out the perpetrators of these crimes? If our county officials are not able to accomplish anything to put a stop to these nightly lawless proceedings, let an appeal be made to the governor, and the State authorities invoked to investigate the present state of affairs. The principles of the Order of Caucasians are opposed to Chinese labor in all and every form, as well as the further immigration of that people, and since that organization started in Chico all these depredations have taken place. I have talked to several of their prominent members, and they deny that their organizations allow such lawlessness, and they are willing to assist in ferreting out the perpetrators.

I do not say that the scoundrels who are committing these deeds are members of the Caucasian Order, but I do say that the principles of the order, being a determined opposition to the Chinese as a race, are a cloak and a sanction, to a certain extent, to this lawlessness. Such being the case, this order is bound by all the ties of humanity and civilization to take cognizance of these crimes, and use all means to bring to conviction the perpetrators. Citizens are becoming alarmed, and there is no knowing where this thing will end if speedy relief is not obtained. The haying and harvest will soon be upon us, and every branch where anything in the shape of a Chinaman is employed is in danger of the incendiary's torch.

The murdered Chinamen belonged to the Nin Yung Company. Citizens are going to raise a purse of $1,000 as a reward for the arrest and conviction of the assassins, and a call will be made upon the governor to offer a like reward. A general feeling of sympathy is growing in favor of the Chinese.

Hari Kari---The Dance Before Death.

Some curious details are given by a Japanese newspaper—the *Tchoya Chimboun*—as to the manner in which some of the "aristocrats of the old school" in that country, who were condemned to death for the part they took in the late insurrection, but who preferred *hari kari* to decapitation, spent the last hours of their lives. Four Samourai insurgents of Koumanote, who escaped on the twenty-fourth of October, assembled at the house of one by name Yonemara for the purpose of ending their existence by the "happy dispatch" in his hospitable dwelling. Before giving themselves over to death they gave themselves over to a regular jollification—drinking, dancing, and singing as though on a festive occasion. Their hostess, without any wish unnecessarily to curtail their enjoyment, with much tact and good feeling advised them not to keep up this revelry too long, as the police could hardly fail to hear the disturbances caused by their songs and dances. They turned a deaf ear to her kindly warning and continued to drink and amuse themselves for the whole day, saying that if the "shizoku" arrived they were prepared to fight them. The hours thus passed pleasantly away until sunset, when the party arrayed themselves in the robes which, according to old Japanese fashion, are appropriate for the ceremony they were about to perform, and, having offered up their prayers to the gods, "happily dispatched" themselves without further delay.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Changing the Bearing Year of Orchards.

Last year apples were so abundant that, in some localities, they would not pay for handling, and large quantities were left to decay where they fell. In view of the fact that a year of excess and low prices, is followed by one of scarcity and high prices, inquiries have come to us in such numbers, as show that many are considering the practicability of changing this state of affairs. It is an encouraging sign that farmers are induced to think about their orchard at all, for as a general thing there is no part of their belongings so neglected as this. Trees are set, but it is looked upon rather as a waste of land, so the orchard must be cropped, and while no other part of the farm is expected to do it, that occupied by the orchard must yield two crops. The cause of all trouble with fruit trees, whether of failure altogether, or occasional excessive bearing, and the rest, may be summed up in one word;—neglect. We now confine our remarks to the present trouble, and to answering the various inquiries about alternate bearing. The apple tree left to itself, will generally bear such an abundant crop that it requires another year, and sometimes longer, to recuperate, and accumulate sufficient nutriment to form buds and nourish another crop. This tendency is very marked in some varieties than in others, and while some naturally fall into alternate bearing, others resist it, and will, if they have a fair chance, give a crop of fruit every year. This is a character to which little attention has been given by our pomologists; they state if a tree comes into bearing early—or if it is an abundant or shy bearer, but its tendency to annual or biennial bearing is rarely recorded, while it is one of the most important qualities. Varities that naturally bear annually, may be converted into biennial bearers by starvation; planted, as they often are on poor soil, and robbed of their nutriment by another crop, trees cannot get food enough to enable them to carry even a small crop every year, and they are forced into alternate bearing. The practical question is, how can trees that now bear excessively one year and nothing the next, be made to bear moderately every year. So far as the alternate bearing is due to the poverty of the soil, the remedy is evident, and no doubt would be, with many varieties, sufficient.—*Agriculturist.*

Questions and Answers.

How long a time is required to make a good hay crop of Hungarian grass?

Farmers generally make a mistake in seeding too soon; it needs but seventy days of good weather to make a satisfactory crop of hay.

How about top dressing grass lands this month?

A better time may not be chosen. Use all the barnyard manure that can be spared. Put a goodly supply of ashes on mowing and pasture lands; try bone dust on clover fields, and later apply plaster. When bare, thin spots show themselves, after applying ashes and other dressing, harrow and reseed them.

What is the disease denominated "yaws?"

Geo. P. Burnham says it is nothing more nor less than a violent attack of "roup," to which has been given this novel name. Nurse the fowls affected the same as for "roup" and they can be saved.

What food should be given to lambs that have to be raised by hand?

Fresh cow's milk, sweetened a little with the best refined sugar, a teaspoonful to a pint of milk. The milk must be warmed to the proper temperature before feeding.

What is phosphoric acid?

Phosphoric acid is a compound of phosphorus and oxygen. It is not found in a free state in nature. It unites with other substances—lime, soda, etc.—and forms compounds known as phosphates, which are found in all fertile soils, and which seem to be necessary for the growth of plants.

How much does a bushel of lucern seed weigh?"

Sixty pounds.

Does it make any difference whether an orchard is planted on high or low ground?

Dry upland is much the best, though the more hardy fruit trees do well on low land.

Give a recipe for making grafting wax.

Three parts of rosin, three of beeswax and two of tallow make a good wax.

What soil is required for growing celery?

Any good loamy rich soil will grow celery.

Why is snow called the poor man's fertilizer?

Because of the ammonia it brings down and holds in the ground.

Root Pruning

I never had much faith in pruning the roots of trees to make them bear fruit. It appears to me that the more extensive the roots, the more fruit the trees ought to bear; but I may be mistaken. An English fruit grower says in an English paper that having some very free growing plum trees which bore no fruit, he dug a trench two feet six inches from their trunks, half around the trees in a semi-circle, cutting off all the roots as far as he dug, and with a sharp knife smoothed the ends of the roots cut off. The result was that the first season the trees did not make so much wood as previously, but many spurs formed all over the trees which were covered with buds; and the second season they bore a large crop of fruit. He closes his article as follows: "The inference gained is to root prune all gross growing unfruitful trees. We proved the good of it years ago in the treatment of apples, pears, and even figs, besides plums, and there is no better time of the year for performing the same than the month of October. The great art of fruit growing is to so manage our trees that they shall possess sufficient vigor to produce fruit of good quality, but not to overgrow that limit, by making good growth at the expense of a crop of fruit." It is quite probable that root pruning in certain cases may cause barren trees to produce good crops but we need more light on the subject than we now possess. In the above case the roots were cut off but half way around the trees; but it is evident that he would have badly injured them if the entire roots had been severed two feet

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

—:o:—

CENTRE HALL, Pa., April 19, 1877.

Allunde Bradley has not yet hung himself. Let him read the history of Judas and hurry up.

John J. Patterson of Juniata county and senator of South Carolina is mad and swearing at Hayes, because he has sealed the doom of carpet-baggers in South Carolina by withdrawing the federal soldiers. With carpet-bag Chamberlain's surrender, carpet-bag Patterson sees his end, and his post-office address will soon be "Mifflin, Juniata Co., Pa." Any dog that bites Patterson will die from the contact.

The Lochiel Iron Works, Harrisburg, have shut down for an indefinite period. All the laborers have been paid off and discharged.

Under 16 years of republican rule better things were promised for the laboring class.

The figures below show how extensive the oil product of Pennsylvania is: The shipments of crude oil for March were 912,603 barrels, or a daily average of 29,439 barrels. The Allegheny Valley railroad carried 31,665 barrels; deliveries at Pittsburg by pipe lines, 99,945 barrels, by Green line, east, 150,451 barrels; by P. T. & B. R. R., to all points, 181,204 barrels; by A. & G. W. R. R., east, 78,013 barrels; same route, west, 3,199 barrels; to Cleveland, 110,468 barrels, by Lake Snore, east, 42,414 barrels; same road west 125,225 barrels, and from Bradford and Olean to all points, 90,016 barrels. The shipments for the first three months of 1877 were 2,105,058 barrels, against 1,757,784 barrels in 1876, and 1,516,983 barrels in 1875. The shipments in March, this year, exceeded those of March, 1876, 319,082 barrels.

The supreme court of the United States a few days ago reversed the decision of the circuit court for the Eastern district of Pennsylvania in the case involving the distribution of money in the hands of the centennial board of finance, and ordered that $1,500,000 be paid to the treasurer of the United States before any division to stockholders is made.

Thorneycroft & Co's. Wolverhampton iron works at Birmingham, England, are about to be closed because the enforcement of the eight hour system by the miners has resulted in a continuous loss. About 1,200 workmen will be thrown out of employment.

SOUTH CAROLINA FREE.

South Carolina—one of the old thirteen—is again free! Free from the carpet-bagger and stranger who ruled and robbed her since the close of the late war. Free from the offensive federal bayonet which pinned the will of her people to the dust and maintained the despot's finger that held her in bondage for the last decade under Grantism. Bayonet elections are no more in South Carolina—Chamberlain the late bayonet pretender has at last stepped down and out, and handed over what little of the governorship he held to Wade Hampton whom the people chose. Chamberlain has packed his dirty linen into his carpet sack and passed north, and South Carolina is free of the plague of misrule and usurpation by the northern stranger. The following tells the story of the end.

CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN HAMPTON AND CHAMBERLAIN.

Columbia, S. C., April 10.—The following correspondence has just transpired between Governor Hampton and Mr. Chamberlain:

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, EXECUTIVE CHAMBER, COLUMBIA, S. C., April 10

SIR: Having learned that you now purpose to turn over to me the Executive Chamber, with the records and papers belonging to the Executive office now in your possession, I beg to inform you that I will send a proper officer to receive the same at any hour you may indicate as most convenient to yourself.

I am, most respectfully, your obedient servant, WADE HAMPTON, Governor.

To Hon. D. H. Chamberlain.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, EXECUTIVE CHAMBER, COLUMBIA, S. C., April 10,

SIR: Replying to your note of this date, I have to say that my private secretary will meet such officer as you may designate at 12 meridian, to-morrow, at the Executive Chamber, for the purpose indicated in your note.

D. H. CHAMBERLAIN.
Governor S. C.

To Hon. Wade Hampton.

There is no excitement whatever; all parties seem to take the result as the proper one for the future welfare of the State.

THE LOUISIANA CASE.

The Administration and its four-to-one Commission, says the Pittsburg Post, are excessively cautious in giving the people definite information as to the conclusion reached in New Orleans and Washington. The general impression seems to be that enough of Packard's legislators will go over to the Nicholls House (only six are needed) to give it a quorum of Returning Board members. The Senate has already such a quorum. On every theory suggested, this will constitute an undisputed legal Legislature. It will then re-canvass the vote for Governor, and declare Nicholls elected. If necessary an act will be passed legalizing every thing that has been done by the Legislature heretofore and by the Nicholls judiciary. After this plan has been worked out, Mr. Hayes will withdraw his troops as he did in South Carolina, and the Packard rump will fall to pieces.

That is one theory; but there is another that Packard will not acquiesce; that he has been counselled to violent resistance by the Northern Radicals; and that he will call out the negro militia, armed as Kellogg says, with a can of petroleum and a box of matches, and attempt to raise the very old Harry in the negro parishes.

THE WAR IN EUROPE.

The news from Europe makes it most certain there will be a declaration of war this week, either formally or by hostile acts between Russia and Turkey. Russia will probably take the initiative. It is the general opinion that England and Austria will be involved before many months, and Germany may drift into the conflict, unless the "inflexible neutrality" of France, which has been officially announced, compels caution. It is an accepted fact that France is only awaiting her opportunity, and Germany appreciates this.

Remember the poor-house election next Saturday.

The new Supreme Judge to be elected this year, holds office twenty-one years.

Senator Peale has our thanks for a copy of Smull's Hand Book.

Indications are that there will be no trouble among the democrats in the organization of the approaching extra session of congress and that Randall will be re-elected speaker. The field looks stormy for the radicals, Hayes' policy has caused deep mutterings among the president stealers.

War between Russia and Turkey seems to be almost inevitable just now, in consequence of which there has been a rise in grain.

CHEAT ALL AROUND.

Hayes has been president some six weeks. The manner in which he became the de facto president and the manner in which he is administering the office, so far as regards the South are a cheat to both parties. In the first place Tilden was fairly elected but a returning board and the S to 7 commission cheated the democratic candidate out of his office by counting in Hayes and refusing to receive evidence of fraud. This was cheat No. 1, and was against the democrats. Hayes' policy, thus far, is directly the opposite of what his party had pursued and opposite what the fellows who counted him in had calculated upon. Instead of upholding the carpet-bag pretenders, Chamberlain and Packard, in South Carolina and Louisiana respectively, as Grant had done before, he takes the democratic policy calls off the soldiers and permits the democratic governors to take the offices to which the people elected them. And now the republicans declare he has cheated them. So he has.

The democrats still hold that he stole the presidency, yet they admit that his southern policy as thus far developed is right, and just what Mr. Tilden would have laid down, only that he would have been more prompt in carrying it out.

We do not know which is the worst cheated: The democrats were cheated out of the president, yet have the satisfaction of seeing their principles carried out upon one all-important subject. The republicans may be the worst cheated, for they have the president and yet have not got him, and what is worse they are mortified to find him go directly in opposition to their wishes in regard to the south.

EDUCATION IN CENTRE CO.

As the schools of our county are about closing it seemed to us that a comparision of statistics of some thirty years ago with the present would be interesting to the readers of the Reporter and friends of Education.

According to census of 1840 the number of children in the county between 6 and 20 years, was, males 3686, females 3516—total 7202. We have not at hand the statistics showing the number attending school in 1840, hence take the statistics for 1844, four years later, when the number of male scholars reported was 2760, females 1955—total 4715. There were 18 school districts in the county and 90 schools in operation, with an average of 44 scholars to each school or 75 per cent of the total number of children in the county between the ages of 6 and 20 attending school. The average cost of tuition per scholar was 40½ cts per month. Average time schools open 5 months, with 82 males and 10 female teachers, with average salary for males $20,20, females $16 per month.

Amount of tax raised $5,737, state appropriation $2,991. Expended for school houses $947.11.

The common school system up to 1844 had been accepted by every district in the county, excepting Haines and Gregg, which also adopted it soon after. This question called up much bitter feeling and many were fiercely opposed to the adoption of the system, and it was voted down by some districts, until its good effects in those which adopted and gave it a trial wore off enough of the ill founded prejudice to enable its friends to have it carry in the rejecting districts.

In 1876.

The report for the school year ending June 1, 1876 contains the following statistiets, which, when compared with the foregoing will show the progress made since 1844.

Number of districts,	30.
Whole number of schools,	211.
Average number of months taught,	5.30
Male teachers,	164.
Female teachers,	55.
Average salary males per m.,	$39.08
" " females,	$35.22
Number male scholars,	4,817
" females,	4,095
Cost per month.	96 cents

Total amount of tax levied for school and building purposes $57,968.63.

State appropriation $8,149.54.

Expended for school houses, $10,714.62

UNCLE SAM GETS A MILLION AND A HALF.

The Supreme Court in the Centennial Appropriation case has decided that the $1,500,000 appropriated by Congress shall be returned to the Government before any dividends are paid to stockholders. The opinion was delivered by Chief Justice Waite. It decides that, in the opinion of the Court, the net proceeds were profits, and that all legislation on the subject of aid to the Centennial enterprise points to the fact that Congress was only a lender. This decision reverses that of the Court below, and requires the repayment, by the Board of Trustees, of the $1,500,000.

Wednesday was "Arbor Day" in Nebraska. The Agricultural Society of the State pays $50 to the person who plants the most trees on that day; $25 to whoever plants the most hard wood trees; $10 to whoever plants the most cuttings and $25 for the greatest number of trees planted by one man in the month of April. This system has been in operation several years, and has resulted in in the creation of a large area of embryo forest, greatly needed in that state, where there is a large amount of prairie.

The question, "can a wife steal her husband's property?" has been decided in the negative in England, in a recent Crown case. The prisoner, who had been a police constable, was charged with receiving stolen money, knowing it to be such. The prosecutor was an inn keeper, and the theft was alleged to have been committed by his wife. There was no question but that she had left his house secretly, and without his consent, carrying away with her about $700 of his money, his gold watch, and other articles, which she transferred to the prisoner. But his counsel contended that there could be no felonious receiver of stolen goods, without there first being a thief, and that the conviction was wrong because a married woman could not in law steal the goods of her husband. The Court so held, and quashed the conviction, saying that although the goods were taken by the wife, they were not stolen; that husband and wife were one, and "it would be a violation of the law of England to hold that a wife could steal her husband's goods." The same law holds good in this country and proceeds upon the well-known legal maxim that a man and his wife are out one person, and consequently it would be impossible for a man to steal from himself.

A letter from the Black Hills reports laborers' wages at from $4 to $5 a day, but flour $12 per hundred.

Prof. John A. Light, an intrepid balloonist, well known in this and surrounding counties, died last week in Illinois of throat consumption.

There is no longer any doubt expressed in Europe of a war between Turkey and Russia, the former country believing the terms of the protocol no severer than those that will be inflicted upon her in the event of defeat.

Halifax, April 11.—A ninety-six feet whale was driven ashore by ice at Schooner Pond, Cape Breton, and secured.

When Senator Patterson learned that the President had ordered the troops to be removed from the South Carolina State House he went right home and crawled under the bed.

The Cambria Iron Company has leased Matilda furnace in Mifflin county, and will shortly put the same in blast.

It would no doubt be highly amusing, and at the same time astonishing, to see a complete list of all the expressive and "powerful" names of the multitude of short-lived medical preparations placed upon the market during the past few years as "most wonderful discoveries" and "infallible cures," (Inhosignovinces,) by unscrupulous speculators and adventurers who recognizing the value of advertising seek by these means to obtain public favor and popularity for their doubtful and so often entirely worthless and even dangerous Preparations. And it is a genuine pleasure for us to commend Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup as one of the few really deserving medicines offered to the public. Its adoption by many of our intelligent Physicians is due only to its real worth and merit and by thousands of families it is regarded as "the standard household remedy."

SAVED BY MERE CHANCE.

Repreived at the Very Foot of the Gallows.

Boston, April 6.—Marshal P. Downing, a reputable citizen of Boston, had his attention drawn this morning to a published statement from John P. Phair, in which he asserted his innocence of any complicity in the murder of Mrs. Frieze. It is thirty-four months since Mrs. Frieze was murdered; since September, 1874, Phair has been a convict; he has lain under sentence of death since February, 1875. Phair was to have been executed to-day. Mr. Downing had paid but little attention to this case, but chancing to notice that Phair laid great stress on his inability to get proof of a visit to Providence; R. I. on the evening of June 9, 1874, and of a return from that city to Boston on the following morning he began carefully to consider the story. He soon became impressed with the belief that he had himself occupied a seat with Phair on the return from Providence, and a reference to his diary showed that he really had made the journey at that time. A strong point against Phair was his alleged sale of some of the murdered woman's effects to Boston pawnbrokers at the very time when the suspected man claimed to have been in Rhode Island. A substantiation of his claim would be in effect to prove him innocent. Mr. Downing had been very favorably impressed with his fellow-traveler, and remembered his features distinctly. He hurried to police headquarters, and being shown the doomed man's picture, recognized his old time acquaintance. It was then nearly 12 o'clock, and Phair was to be hung in two hours more. Almost frantic with excitement, Mr. Downing rushed to a newspaper office to see what could be done to stay the execution. A few minutes later he was at a telegraph office, and a message, indorsed by Colonel Taylor, of the Globe, was sent to Governor Fairbanks, at Montpelier. The Governor not being there, the operator forwarded it to St. Johnsbury, where his Excellency chanced to be in the office when it was received, and the following telegram was instantly forwarded, arriving only twenty-five minutes before the hour set for the execution:

ST. JOHNSBURY, Vt., April 6, 1877.

To S. W. Stimson Sheriff of Windsor County Windsor Vt.

Delay execution of John P. Phair until May 4, next. Written reprieve will be en t mail.

[Signed,] HORACE FAIRBANKS.

When the news was conveyed to Phair he was completely broken down. He covered his face and wept bitterly. The object of the respite is to give the Governor an opportunity to more fully consider the case. But it does not presuppose a new trial.

BIG FIRE AT LEWISTOWN.

The Lewistown Democrat gives an account of a serious conflagration in that place, on 10, from which we copy the following: On Tuesday morning about 11 o'clock a fire was discovered in the loft of the front building of Willis & Schoch's Boiler Works, on Logan street, which soon spread over the whole building, and led to a general conflagration. A high breeze prevailing to the northwestward, the flames in a short time extended to J. F. Williams' stable, across the alley. All the stables on both sides of the alley, inside the triangle made by the junction of Valley and Mill streets, together with Geo. Fetzer's and other shops, and a number of smaller buildings, were destroyed.

We append a list of buildings destroyed together with estimated losses, viz:

Willis & Scoch's Boiler Works, Axe Factory and Foundry—three buildings, with all the machinery and tools. Loss $22,000. No insurance.

Robert Hockey's frame house. Loss $2,000. Insured for $1,200.

John C. Sigler's two stables and a works shop; loss about $500.

Abraham Stover's stable, $800.

Wm. C. Vines's carpenter shop, $250.

Allen Schoch's stable, $800.

Spangole & Penebaker's stable $150.

Harry Hassinger's stable, $150.

Adam Rankin's new Stable, $800.

Mrs. Aikens's new stable, $450. Insured $3000.

J. F. Williams's stable, $300.

The total loss of the fire very closely approximates $30,000, with less than $2,000 insured.

The origin of the fire is generally attributed to the smoke stack, which it is said became at times red hot up as high as above the second floor.

ALTOONA, Pa., April 14.—A miner named William Harkins, an employe of the Penn Colliery at Houtzdale, appeared in town yesterday evening and gave evidence of insanity from some cause, most likely drink. He stated that fifty men were after him, trying to shoot and stab him. This morning he attended mass at St. John's Catholic Church, and after the services Father Caldwell noticed him draw a razor from his pocket and heard him at the same time remark that he might as well kill himself as be killed. The priest induced him to surrender the razor. Leaving the church he wandered aimlessly about the town chattering to himself and making threats. About 1130 he approached a man named Hugh Courtney, in front of Olmes & Links' meat market and without the least propecation, stabbed him four times in the side and once in the leg, with an ordinary penknife. Then he dashed across the street to a crowd of men, who all started to run. A man named J. G. Knepp, while running, stumbled and fell, when Harkins stabbed him fatally in the stomach. The doctor says Knepp cannot live.

Harking was struck over the head with a pick handle, his skull fractured twice, and his left arm also broken at the wrist. He was shot twice, once through the left side and lung, and also through the neck. His injuries are considered fatal. Harking has a sister residing at Irwin's station.

SPRING MILLS, Apr. 13.

The Penn Hall singing class, under the instruction of Prof. J. A. Weaver, of Pine Grove held at the close of their term a concert on Friday evening, April 6.

The programme consisted of Anthems, Glees, Duetts, Songs and Choruses, interspersed with comic songs and lively instrumental music furnished by Prof. W. T. Meyer and J. F. Rearick, which they both did in a manner that contributed largely to the evening's entertainment. Great credit is due both Prof. Weaver and the class, and I judge the day is not far distant when this class will be able to compete with any class of singers in Penns Valley. The order during the entire evening was the very best that could be asked for and from the number of citizens of the surrounding community that were present shows that they too are interested in the music cause. SPECTATOR.

MRS. Sidney Miller, wife of Joseph S. Miller, the man who was murdered near Lebanon last week, has been committed to prison by the Coroner, to answer to the charge of wilfull murder. The victim was buried on Sunday and his funeral was attended by nearly 3,000 persons.

TROUBLE ON THE RIVER.

The Williamsport Times says: There was considerable excitement among the river men this forenoon, respecting the rafts of logs that have been held by the Susquehanna boom company since the 5th instant, said company claiming boomage upon them. The facts in the case appear to be that Mr. Samuel Bubb, of this city, with a force of men, has been engaged in catching logs about three fourths of a mile up Pine creek, and it is claimed beyond the limits defined in the charter of the boom company. These logs were the property of Messrs. White, Lentz & White and Edel & Deemer, manufacturers of this city. Mr. Bubb states that the object in view was to get these logs in the basin, so that when rafting out of the boom commenced there would be no difficulty in keeping the mill in motion. Upon reaching a point above the Linden bridge, it was found that the boom company had closed their sheer or fly boom, extending from the main boom of the Susquehanna to the north bank, thus closing the stream and preventing the passage of rafts. Messrs White, Lentz & White, represented by Messrs. Parsons and Cummin, thereupon applied to the court for an injunction, restraining the boom company, and an order was issued commanding the company and employees to absolutely desist and refrain from closing the channel of the West Branch or preventing logs from coming down, under penalty of $5,000.

A ST. LOUIS HORROR.

THE SOUTHERN HOTEL BURNED TO THE GROUND

About 20 Guests Loose their Lives

St. Louis, April 11.—At 1:25 this morning, the Southern Hotel, the finest edifice of the kind in the city, was discovered to be on fire. The salvage corps responded to the alarm before it was sounded on the city bells. Before the engines arrived, the entire upper stories were in flames.

From the best information at hand it seems the fire caught in the storeroom in the basement, and was first seen coming through the ground floor, north of office, and in ten minutes it had ascended the elevator and rotunda, and spread itself over the sixth floor under the roof. This floor was occupied entirely by employees of the hotel, the largest part of whom were women.

The fire spread rapidly, filling every room and hall with flames and smoke, and the scene was of the most terrible description. Frantic men, women and children ran through the halls shrieking in the most heart-rending manner, in their wild and frantic efforts to escape.

Ladders were raised as soon as possible, and women and children with nothing but their night clothes on were thus taken from the building. Some fainted from fright, and others sank exhausted to the ground from nervous exhaustion. The ladders genneraily were too short to reach the fifth and sixth steries, but by hoisting some of them on the one-story balcony on the north side of building these floors were reached, and all these at the windows rescued.

While this work was going on some frightful scenes occurred. One man, who had been occupying a window on the Walnut street front of the hotel, became desperate at the seeming delay in effecting his escape. With nervous hands he tore sheets from his bed into strips and tied them together, and fastening this improvised rope to the window sill, and disregarding the fact that it did not reach more than twenty feet, he let himself down hand over hand. Men below, who saw his position, turned away their heads to avoid witnessing the sickening event that was inevitable. Finally he reached the end of the sheet, and then, for the first time, he seemed to realize his position. He stopped, threw his head back, revealing a ghastly face, and swinging slowly to and fro, swayed by the breeze, which the roaring flames above created. His limbs swung around convulsively, as though to let go and catch upon something, then he let go, and groans went up from the hundreds as he whirled round and round, and finally struck upon the stone flagging with a sickening thud. He was carried to a saloon across the street and died in a few moments.

A. Adams, the English Evangelist, leaped from his window and was killed. Mr. Munster, a member of the English Parliament, escaped, but got separated from his wife, and supposing her lost shot himself dead. Mrs. Munster was saved.

George Frank Gauley, Grand Secretary of the Masonic order, and wife, tied wet towels on their heads and started down stairs. Mr. Gauley returned to his room for a picture of his dead boy, was cut off by the flames, leaped from the window and was killed. Mrs. Gauley was forcibly prevented from returning and was saved.

Two other men jumped from the fourth story windows, one of whom seemed not to be dangerously hurt, while the other expired in a few moments.

A woman in the fifth story window, on Fifth street front became panic-stricken and jumped out. She alighted on her feet and was carried to the St. James hotel, still alive. Her husband, who had been standing by her side, then tore up the bedding, and let the strip, so made, out of the window. To this the firemen attached a rope, which the man hauled up, and making it fast to the window sill, safely descended by it. A man named J. W. Wilson, jumped from the fourth story window and was killed. Andrew Ensman and Mrs. Scott met their death in the same way.

The loss is about 1 million dollars, insurance in various companies $482,000.

A PARTY OF HUNTERS SURPRISED BY THE REDSKINS—FIFTEEN OF THE WHITES REPORTED KILLED.

St. Louis, Mo., April 1.—Advices from Leavenworth to-night bring intelligence of a fight out on the Buffalo range between a party of hunters and a band of Indians, said to be Sioux, during which fifteen of the hunters were killed, the Indian loss not being ascertained.

After a day's hard work the hunters encamped at night, on suspecting the presence of the reds in the vicinity, neglected to put out sentinels, as is customary. About three o'clock in the morning before daylight, the camp was surprised by a large body of Indians, and as the hunters rushed out to meet their foes they were shot down like sheep. After the first surprise was over the hunters made a desperate charge right into the midst of the bands of the howling fiends, scattering them and forcing them to retire.

Mr. Daniel F. Beatty, manufacturer and proprietor of the Beatty Piano and Beatty's celebrated Golden Tongue Parlor Organs, Washington, N. J., is certainly a very reasonable and generous man to transact business with. He makes this very fair proposition to any who may favor him with an order, as follows: "If the instrument does not prove satisfactory after a test trial of five days after receiving it the purchase money will be refunded upon the return of the instrument, and he will pay freight charges both ways." This is certainly an exceeding, generous and safe manner in which to transact business with him. He warrants his instruments for six years. See his advertisement. July 20-y

—Report of Decker School Gregg District.

Average No. of pu... during term 34.

Percentage of attendance dur... till date 75 per cent, names of pupils who did not miss a day during the term, Henry Hettinger and Lucy Hettinger. Best progress Wm. J. Hanna & Forrest Bible, conduct of the school in general very good. The undersigned returns his thanks to the patrons of the district for the kindness shown him during the time he was amongest them as teacher. School closed March 30th with an Exhibition.

W. H. FAHRIAN.

For the Reporter.

THE COMING OF THE SAVIOR AND THE OBJECT OF HIS COMING—THE SALVATION OF THE WORLD.

Sing unto the Lord a new song (N. T. Song), and his praise from the end of the earth, ye that go down to the sea, and all that is therein, the isles and the inhabitants thereof. Let the wilderness and the cities thereof lift up their voice, the villages that Kedar doth inhabit: let the inhabitants of the rock sing. Let them shout from the top of the mountains. Let them give glory unto the Lord, and declare his praise in the islands. Ps. 42:10-12.

I. What has been done. 1. What has been done by God himself? Ans. An eternal plan of redemption has been contrived and adopted by God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost, and the most exalted person in the adorable Trinity was to sustain it it was assigned. Christ as a reward for his sufferings and death had a kingdom promised him, that in its progress was to extend over the world and endure forever. Ps. 2:8. Ask of me and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possesion. I will bring them again also out of the land of Egypt, and gather them out of Assyria; and I will bring them into the land of Gilload and Lebanon and place shall not be found for them. 2. In the fullness of time Jesus Christ actually came into the world and made atonement for sin. Without an atonement, God could not pardon sin, even if man did repent. The course of the Law would lie against him and preclude all hope of salvation. 3. God has also given the gospel for the salvation of the world. Consider the offers of mercy in the gospel, Acts, 16:31. Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved. Is. 55:1. 8 Ho, everyone that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy and eat; yea come, buy wine and milk without money and without price. Incline your ear, and come unto me, hear and your soul shall live; and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David. Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near. Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto the Lord and he will have mercy upon him, and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon. Rev. 22:17. The spirit and the bride say, come. And let him that heareth say, come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely. Ez. 33:11. As I live, saith the Lord God, I have no pleasure in the death of the wicked; but that the wicked turn from his way and live: turn ye turn ye from your evil ways; for why will ye die, O house of Israel. 4. God has given the Holy Spirit to apply the work of redemption to the heart, to render effectual the earnest preaching of the gospel of Christ, to call, convict, convert and sanctify the soul, guard, guide, supplant and comfort believers to the end. What has been done by man. 1. Consider what the twelve apostles did. They tarried at Jerusalem till they were fully endowed by the Holy Ghost, and then they went everywhere preaching the word, that man should repent of their sins and believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and be saved; and in spite of opposition and persecution they literally filled the world with their doctrine. 2 Consider some statistics. The number of believers soon increased to 120, then to 3000, and then to 5000, etc. So that in the 1st century there were 500,000 christians. In the 5th century there were 15,000,000. In the 10th century there were 50,000,000. In the 15th century there were 100,000,000. In the 18th century there were 200,000,000. In the 19th century there are from 250 to 260,000,000 of followers of the despised Nazerene. The bible has been translated into 148 languages and dialects, 43,000,000 of copies are in circulation among 600,000,000 of people. We have printed instead of written bibles. We have steam-power instead of hand power presses, and writing and transcribing. Instead of staff and boat, we have railroad cars, steamships and telegraphs. By our facilities and advantages all parts of the world are brought together and have communication with each other. If Christ could reasonably expect the 120 to convert the world, He may more reasonably expect us to do it.

II. What is to be done yet? Ans. But a little compared with what has been done already, and nominally it, and really a great multitude to do the work. And what is to be done? Ans. Publish the news of salvation to the rest. Go tell what Christ has done to redeem sinful and lost man. Go tell the story of the cross everywhere and the work is done.

Conclusion.

Brethern, in the ministry go tell what Christ has done. Elders and deacons, sunday school teachers and christian workers, everywhere, go preach the gospel to every creature and the work is done.

J. T.,
Aaronsburg.

Private Sale.

A Choice Farm and House and Lot.

The following described property, of John Emmert, dec'd, situate in Harris twp, Centre county, one FARM containing one hundred and thirty three acres more or less, bounded by lands of B. Everhart, dec'd, James Glenn, McFarlen, Dr. Henderson, dec'd, and others is offered at private sale. The farm is well watered, a never failing stream of water running throughthe farm and within thirty yards of the barn, also, a well of never-failing water at the house, with good pump in it. The improvements are a large FRAME HOUSE, two steries high almost new; a frame bank barn, forty-five by eighty feet and all other necessary outbuildings. This is one of the best producing farms in this section for all kinds of grain; is all limestone land. A large ORCHARD of choice fruit on the premises.

For particulars inquire of Wm. Wertz on the farm. Also one House and lot

Situated in Boalsburg, Centre co., the house is two stories high, with kitchen attached to it, and all necessary outbuildings also a good stable, a never failing well of water with good pump. The lot is well set with fruit trees of best quality.

Also two acres and 123 perches of excellent land situate near the German Reformed church in Boalsburg within two squares of above house.

JOSIAH NEFF, Executor of J. Emmert, dec'd. 30 nov 3m.

Wolf's Old Stand.

AT

AT CENTRE HALL,

Magnificent Stock of Fall and Winter Goods.

One Price! Low Price!

POLITE ATTENTION!

Having just returned from the East, and bought at panic prices, I am now prepared to sell cheaper than ever before. My stock consists in part of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
NOTIONS,
HOSIERY,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
RUBBER BOOTS,
SANDALS, &c., &c.

Ladies' and Gents' Underwear a speciality.

A LARGE STOCK OF

READY - MADE CLOTHING

constantly on hand.

Customers will find the stock complete, and a call is all that is required to assure you that this is the best place in the valley to buy your goods.

Remember, we have but one price for everyone.

WM. WOLF.

J. P. HARRIS, DANIEL HESS, J. A. BEAVER, WM. WOLF, WM. B. MINGLE.

PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO.

CENTRE HALL, PA.

RECEIVE DEPOSITS, and allow interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities. Gold and Coupons.

WM. WOLF, Pres't. WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier

W M. P. WILSON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte Pa. Office in Mrs. Benner's Building, Bellefonte Pa.

ANCHORED

AT OAK HALL.

6TH AND MARKET

STILL TO BE HEADQUARTERS FOR

CLOTHING.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

IN THE OLD PLACE AT THE OLD TRADE.

All the best talent, experience and advantages we can command, continued at OAK HALL, to produce the BEST and CHEAPEST CLOTHING for man and boy.

For sixteen years we have lived at the old corner of SIXTH and MARKET, and the business done there has been so satisfactory to the public and ourselves, that we have decided not to change or move the Clothing business away. The people like the place and we like to please the people, and we believe that we can do it better than ever at the old place.

The sales of the past year far surpassed anything we ever dreamed of, and this puts it in our power to start the Spring of 1877 with a STILL LOWER SCALE OF PRICES, and a class of goods so excellent that we are not afraid to follow each sale with our warrantee, or receive back the goods unworn and hand over to the customer the money paid.

The store has been largely refitted, and there never was such a splendid stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's clothing under the roof, nor were we ever able to sell so cheaply. Our word for it, and we are your friends of sixteen years.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL,
THE OLD PLACE, 6th & Market, PHILADELPHIA.

HARDWARE

WILSON & M'FARLANE.

NEW AND CHEAP

HARDWARE STORE.

P. B. WILSON. ROB'T M'FARLANE. BELLEFONTE, PA.

We have opened a new and complete stock bought in New York and Philadelphia, from the manufacturers from first hands at extremely low prices, which we will sell at the lowest bottom prices, which we will give the people the advantage of. We say and will satisfy that we are the

Cheapest Hardware Store in the country. We have a complete stock of Ranges, Heaters, Parlor and Cook Stoves. Each Stove guaranteed to give satisfaction in every respect.

Bar-iron, Nails, Horse-shoes, Norway Nail Rods, warranted of the best quality, We claim we have the best Pure Lead, Oils, Colors, Varnishes, ever offered and the cheapest. Our Stock of Coach and Wagon Materials are of a very superior quality, and cheap. We will sell Saddlery goods as low as they can buy them in Phila. We will keep all kinds of Farmers Implements, Cultivators, Shovels, Plows, Pumps, Picture Frames, Moulding, Mirrors, Toilet Setts,

Children's buggies, Wagons of all sizes, Oil Cloths, Tubs, Buckets, and Churns,

We have in connection a Tin Shop, Mr. Smith, foreman, in which we manufacture all kinds of Tinware.

Spouting made and put up of the best quality of tin at the lowest prices.

Call and see us and we will substantiate what we advertise, as we shall take pleasure in showing our stock.

Rooms No. 7 and 8, Humes Block, 6 doors north of Post Office, Bellefonte.

WILSON & McFARLANE,

5ap3m

GRAIN ELEVATOR

SHORTLIDGE & CO.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Have erected a new GRAIN ELEVATOR on their Coal Yard and are buying grain

AT THE HIGHEST PRICES,

in cash on delivery, for

WHEAT,
CORN,
RYE,
OATS,
CLOVER SEED &C.,

Unloading is done more easily and more promptly than any other place in town which makes the NEW ELEVATOR the most desirable place to sell grain.

ANTHRACITE COAL.

The only dealers in Centre County who sell the

WILKESBARRE COAL

from the old Baltimore mines. Also

SHAMOKIN AND OTHER GRADES

of Anthracite Coal dryly housed expressly for house use, at the lowest prices

RIFLE and BLASTING POWDER.

FIRE BRICK AND GROUND FIRE CLAY.

DEALERS IN

CAYUGA GRQUND PLASTER,

which is always sold at low prices, and warranted to be as good a fertilizer as an other plaster.

OFFICE AND YARD

NEAR SOUTH END B. E. VALLEY R. R. DEPOT

BELEFONTE, PA.

DUNKLE & AUMAN.

House, Sign, and ORNAMENLAL PAINTERS,

Respectfully announce that they are prepared to do all kinds of work in their line of business, in the neatest and best style. All kinds of

GRAINING,
PAPER HANGING,
AND CALCIMINING,
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

Calcimining a speciality. All orders by mail receive prompt attention, and satisfaction guaranteed Charges most reasonable.

J. N. DUNKLE & CO.,
Spring Mills, Pa.

Chas. H. Held,

Clock, Watchmaker & Jeweler

Millheim, Centre Co., Pa.

All kinds of clocks, Watches and Jewelry of the latest styles, as also the Maranville Patent Calender Clocks, provided with a complete index of the month and day of the month and week on its face, which is warranted as a perfect time-keeper.

Clocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted.

—Lincoln Butter Powder, makes butter sweet and hard, and quicker to churn Try it—for sale at Wm Wolf's store

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,

Dentist, Millheim.

Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. may 3tf

S. & A. Loeb.

THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU,
THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU,

TO SAVE, MONEY WHEN YOU CAN,
TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN,

We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.

We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.

We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 20c.
We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.
We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 35c.

We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.
We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.
We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.

We are selling—Damask hall & stair carp'ts
We are selling—Damask hall & stair carp'ts
We are selling—Damask hall & stair carp'ts

We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1.00
We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1.00
We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1.00

We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2.50
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2.50
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2.50

We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3.00.
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3.00.
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3.00.

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1.00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1.00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1.00

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1.50
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1.50
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1.50

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2.00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2.00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2.00

We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1.00
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1.00
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1.00

We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1.25
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1.25
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1.25

We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1.50
We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1.50
We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1.50

We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.
We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.
We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.

We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts
We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts
We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts

We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts
We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts
We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts

We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents
We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents
We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents

We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $1,25

We are selling—Men's Gaiters at $1,50
We are selling—Men's Gaiters at $1,50
We are selling—Men's Gaiters at $1,50

In fact we are selling everything at prices that will convince all that we have touched the very bottom—no trouble to show goods for the purpose of comparing prices. S. & A. LOEB.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—

The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre county, on Wednesday, the 25th day of April, 1877, for confirmation and allowance.

1. The first and partial account of David Ertle, administrater of &c. of Philip Ertle late of Gregg twp, dec'd.
2. The account of Geo. W. Rumberger, administrator of &c. of Geo.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY APR. 19, 1877.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 668, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Sect. H. F. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 357, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening, on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. J. A. FLEMING, W. M.

PHOENIXES GRANGE, No. 86 P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M and every two weeks after, Leonard Rhone Master. G. W. BOAL Sect.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—PENN HALL ACADEMY.—The Spring Term of this institution will commence, Monday, April 10, 1877, under its well-known Principal, Prof. D. M. Wolf Good boarding places, at moderate rates and place the healthiest in the state. For further particulars address, Prof. D M Wolf. apr 5 3t

—SPRING WAGON FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers a good two-horse spring wagon with cover at private sale. The wagon is in good running order with the celebrated Smiths' case hardened axles and six leaf springs capable of carrying 30 hundred.
april 5 4t. J. B. FISHER, Penn Hall Pa.

—STORE ROOM FOR RENT.—The undersigned offers the store-room, known as Herlacher's old stand, at Centre Hall, for rent. The stand is a desirable one in all respects Possession can be had any time after April 1st, by applying to J. HENRY KELLER at Centre Hall. tf.

FARMS TO LEASE.—
The undersigned wishes to lease 320 acres of land in Iowa for a term of years for improvement, 160 acres of which to be put under the plow next summer. These lands are among the best wheat lands of the state. For particulars inquire of
J. S. BARNHART,
16 nov 6m Bellefonte, Pa

—Poor house election, Saturday, next 21.

—The Pennsvalley Institute, under Prof. Fortney, will open at Centre Hall, on 26.

—The measles are in full bloom in Pennsvalley.

—Another comet is approaching. Under these circumstances lay in a good stock of groceries at Sechler's and thus be prepared for the visitor.

—Two courts are sitting at Bellefonte this week. The great land trial was commenced last week, under Judge Elwell, and will occupy all this week. Judges Mayer and Orvis will hold court in another chamber for the trial of other cases.

—The Pres't and Board of Directors of the International Exhibition Company have thanks of editor and lady for an invitation to be present at the opening ceremonies of the International Exhibition of 1877, May 10, Main Building Cent. Grounds, Phila.

—List of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Centre Hall April 16, 1877.

Edward Bobb, Stephen A. Wright, Mrs. Mary Alexander, Mrs. Ellen Gross' persons calling for above letter will please say Advertised. J. A. REESMAN P.M.

—At Heisler's marble yard, Bellefonte all the different kinds of marble can be had and the handsomest tombstones furnished in this part of the state, and lower than elsewhere.

—Wm. Toner, of Potter's Mills, who whistled $250 out of Reynolds bank, on crooked paper, of which we made mention last week, was arrested by deputy sheriff Munson at his home on Sunday night last. Mr. Toner evidently did a wrong act with a good intention—after obtaining the money on the forged paper he went home and paid off all his honest accounts with it, paid his rent, and other debts, and laid in a store for his family. We will venture to say that $250 never went out of Reynolds' bank before that was put to better uses, and it may induce the Major to let down easy on Toner.

—Mr. S. T. Shugert has purchased the large drug store, next door to Hicks' hardware store, and will carry it on at the old place, retaining as manger of the same, Mr. H. M. Herrington, a reliable and experienced druggist and who has had charge of the establishment during the last year. Mr. Shugert is so well known to all that he needs no recommendation at our hands. He will be pleased to have his many friends call upon him at his drug store.

—D. C. Keller is having his dwelling remodeled, and Yony Deininger has broken ground for a new brick house on Church street.

—We have received the Catalogue of Pennsylvania College for 1876-7. It shows a total membership of 125, of which 79 are in the college, and 46 in the Preparatory department. This is sufficient evidence that affairs in that institution of learning are in flourishing condition.

—Keep your eyes open tight, pull down your vest, go west young man—these are all common sayings and have little meaning—but when we tell you that the best groceries are to be had at Sechler's, pure and fresh, we mean all we say. Anything in the line of groceries can be had there. Call and see their fine store in the Bush house block.

—In this issue of the Reporter will be found a picture of the most enterprising, well-meaning and best looking business man of Centre county, J. Newman, jr., of the famous Eagle Clothing store, of Bellefonte, who started the system of cheap clothing in this county, and has thus enabled his customers to save thousands of dollars. Newman is the Wanamaker of our county.

—The Rev. Cyrus Jeffries, of this county, must be a somewhat remarkable person. According to the Osceola Reveille he has cleared no less than twelve farms, built twelve houses, and twelve barns and planted twelve orchards. To this is added the business of cabinet-making, mill-wrighting, lumbering, plumbing, graining and glazing. Professionally he is known as teacher, preacher, doctor, editor, author, poet, novelist and historian. Besides all these strings to his kite, "he is an accomplished artist, having few equals in house, sign, landscape and portrait painting." He also served in the Legislature of Indiana, he was engaged in commercial pursuits, manufactured patent medicine and organized and established a new denominational church. In his younger days he was an active sportsman, a "brag shot" and a successful fisherman. And he still lives.

Rev. Jeffries will be remembered by many of the Pennsvalley readers of the Reporter—having preached in the valley some 20 years ago, living at the time, we believe, at Millheim, where he did the painting and graining of Mr. Moore's dwelling. His sermons were delivered in a somewhat singing manner, and hearing him once you would not soon forget him on account of his singular delivery.

—They say business is dull; sugar and coffee are selling slowly. Not so with Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup; we understand our druggists can hardly supply the demand.

DRIFTING WITH THE TIDE, a new song and chorus, by Will L. Thompson, is said to be even prettier than the famous "Gathering Shells from the Sea Shore," by the same author. Any music dealer will mail you either of these beautiful sons on receipt of price, 40 cents. Both have handsome picture titles. Published by W. L. Thompson & Co., East Liverpool, Ohio.

—There are in existence a great many musical instruments which are sadly neglected in the most important part of their construction, that is tone. More time is taken, and too much labor and expense attached to the case, and the tone sadly neglected. This is not the case from what is said by the most credible parties of Mr. Daniel F. Beatty's instruments, Washington, New Jersey. The tone he considers the most essential part, and he spares no pains to make it durable, rich, and perfect and then constructs its case to correspond with price. See his advertisement elsewhere.

—Hon. J. G. Meyer has sold his interest (half) in the Pine Creek Mill property to J. W. Snook, of Millheim for $5000.

—Mr. Snook, of Millheim, is about establishing a brick yard in that place.

—David Meyer, late of the Aaronsburg hotel, will take charge of a steam sawmill at the head of Pine Creek.

—Remember next Saturday is election for or against poor-house. Let all turn out.

—The weather has been very fine and spring like with dusty roads. On Wednesday indications for rain which is much needed.

—Jack Hosterman, of Aaronsburg is seriously ill from hemorrhage of the lungs.

—Elegant monuments, at remarkably low prices, and equal to city work, furnished at Heisler's marble works Bellefonte.

—Mr. G. Koch, collector of Potter, desires that all owing tax, attend without fail on election day, Saturday, for settlement.

In Georges Valley April 11, Michael Lingle aged 61 years 5 months and 20 days.

—The largest and best stock of furniture in the county, at J. C. Brachbills, jr., Bellefonte.

—On Tuesday night, after the last shower, some malicious sneak thief or thieves entered my house through a window and ransacked it and mixed things up generally, and set our plants outside. They also entered the whiskey cellar of John Odenkirk, through a light-hole in the wall, they had an auger and bored the bungs out, how much liquor they took Mr. Odenkirk cannot tell at present, probably three or four gallons. We are suspecting certain parties in Centre Hall, they annoyed us in the same way last spring but we have been lenient with them, but if the same thing happens again in the future we will have them arrested and dealt with according to law. WM. EBERARD.

For the Reporter.

THE POOR HOUSE

COLLEGE TWP., April 13, 1877.

ED. REPORTER: Is Centre county to have a Poor House? I do hope all will turn out the election on Saturday and vote "against poor house." I hear some say it is such a busy time for farmers; true, the work is urgent, but I do not think we will regret the time if we go and defeat the building of an alms house at this time until we see a more convenient season. We have the power to vote it down if we only have will. Penns Valley should arouse out of sleep, and save our homes from being still higher taxed, and then keep our modest and sensative poor from what so many think degrading, going to the poor house. I know there are many in our big town and its surroundings that do not respect the feelings of the unfortunate, nor do they care what a poor house and a poor farm cost, and the keeping it up is a good thing for some, but an expensive item for the dear people. The country people are not so ignorant as the editor thinks; some of us have lived in counties where the poor house had been established for a number of years, and know that it adds burthens on all tax payers. We are not in a situation now to stand further incumbrance. First let us see if we can survive the 4 year panic that is now pending. We want time to breathe more freely the next 4 years. Farmers and laboring men now know what it is to go through times that never before fell so hard on all classes except the office man and money speculator who are always ready for a grab. The people of Centre county can take care of their poor, as formerly, and most always well taken care of and provided for, better by all accounts than some of the counties given as examples for us to follow in one of our newspapers of this week. Those counties all have alms houses and I think the writer takes a strange way of comparing their expenses with a few of our twps. around Bellefonte and then says the people are not well enough informed on the workings, economy, &c., in our having such a great improvement in our county, to say nothing about the running of it. Now it is very evident to my mind to go into a strict account of all expenses it will put double the taxes on the people for many years to come; and besides all this when you take in consideration the employment of many worthy, but dependant citizens to keep and provide for the poor unfortunate ones who cannot take care of themselves. I have only given some of the many reasons we have to stir ourselves on the day, and before the election to defeat the building of a poor house. But it is not economy for us; but extravagance. Second, the poor unfortunate dependants do not desire it for they fear the shame. Imagine any of us going to the poor house. I wonder where the professional gentleman of the local news column got his information? I would judge from the different Court House rings in the said counties given as examples. I do know it is a losing and a very unsatisfactory experience with the people in Millin county, many would be glad to get it out of the way; and I just hear that a part of the county offers to keep their own poor and give the poor house over to Lewistown and its surroundings, if they desire to keep it up. I must bring by hasty lines to a close, for I think the people understand their best interests these times and will not be deceived but will I hope, show their intelligence by voting against a poor house. FARMER.

THOMAS A. HICKS. H. K. HICKS.
Bellefonte, 3 Mo-10, 1877.

TO OUR FRIENDS & CUSTOMERS:

We believe there is going to be a general revival of business of all kinds, and especially in our line, for hardware was never lower than at the present time. It has been on a gradual decline for years, and is certainly at the bottom now. We have bought a large stock of all kinds of goods at these low figures, and we intend to sell at lower prices than hardware was, or ever will be offered in Bellefonte. This is the time to buy, for you can positively get bargains from us. We defy competition, either in prices or quality of goods. We intend that no one shall undersell us. We have been barely keeping up the variety for some time back in order to take advantage of the low figures at the right time. We have now on hand 200 kegs Nails, over 100 doz. Door Locks and Latches, and Glass, Shovels, Hoes, Forks and all kinds of leading goods in proportion, which we propose to sell at the lowest CASH prices.

We have a very full line of Coach Makers' goods, all kinds of Wood Work, and Patent and Plain Wheels, Circles, Schackles, Drilling, &c., at the lowest prices.

FOR BLACKSMITHS.—We have a Norway Rod that we warrant and sell on trial. Vices and Bellows, and best Charcoal Iron; also Common Iron that is usually sold at very low prices.

FOR PAINTERS.—We offer special inducements in Pure Lead, Oils, Brushes, &c.

We have the sole agency for the celebrated Imperial Cast Steal Ohio Plows, formerly sold by Barnside & Thomas. They are warranted to give satisfaction. We also keep a full line of repairs for them.

We have a very full line of Cook Stoves and give a written guarantee with each one, if wanted.

Will cheerfully give any one our lowest prices who want them through the mail.

THOS. A. HICKS & BRO.,
Allegheny st., opposite Loeb's Store.

PENN'S VALLEY INSTITUTE.

The first session of this Preparatory School will open at CENTRE HALL, on THE LAST THURSDAY, (26) in April, 1877, and continue ten weeks. Students of both sexes will be prepared for College, Teaching and Business. Tuition from $5 to $8 per term. Board per week, $2.50 to 2.75. Address,
G. W. FORTNEY.
15feb 3mo Centre Hall, Pa.

—On Tuesday viewers were on the contemplated road from Aaronsburg to intersect with the Penn tp. road at Swartz's sawmill.

APRIL COURT—4th MONDAY.

Grand Jurers.

Penn—B F. Frankenburg, Is Confer, Geo. Ulrich.
Spring—Wm Houser.
Haines—Wm Bower.
Potter—Har Swab, Jas Lingle, R McCormick.
College—R Kendall.
Gregg—John Rossman, Jac McCool.
Bellefonte—J Gillespie.
Burnside—J Newcomer.
Liberty—H A Sayler.
Ferguson—D G Meek, J. Shadman, T Custenborder, J A Weaver.
Rush—J Watkins.
Milesburg—Eli Teller.
Bethner—Wm Grove, B F Hunter.
Harris—Wm M Farnsler.

Traverse Jurors—4th Monday.

Bellefonte—J Taylor, J M'Dermot, G B Weaver, R P Harris, J Dawson, D Johnson.
Snowshoe—Wm Holt, A C Hinton.
Halfmoon—D Matters, J Wilson, J H Love.
Liberty—J Brady, R Smith, J H Adams.
Patton—M Gray, Geo Pottegrove.
Spring—J M Gilliland, H Lattimer, Ph Durst, J Henry Keller.
Spring—M P. Weaver.
Penn—A A Frank, A R Alexander, A C Musser.
Rush—O Vale, Wm Hess, R Stevenson, L Hess.
Howard—S F Long, H Dopp, S Pletcher.
Miles—J Klinefelter, A Leitzel, C Stover, H G Conser.
Boggs—R Johnston, J C Walker, J F Lucas, P M'Coy, W K Adams.
College—S Hoffman.
Philipsburg—G E Packer.
Gregg—Wm Weaver, John Kean.
Ferguson—W McWilliams.
Worth—W V Beckwith.
Haines—Joe Bower, Jr.
Walker—Daniel Emerick.

Jurors—5th Monday.

Spring—C Eckenroth, Wm Alkey, J S Rockey.
Walker—Wm P Harris, Geo Swartz, M Corman.
Snowshoe—G H Weaver.
Rush—Peter Smith
Miles—R D Burly.
Howard—Jac Leathers, Jas Heverly.
Potter—W J Thompson, D Brubin, L Murray.
Gregg—J B Fisher, L Rishel.
Union—E Fisher, H Hoover.
Ferguson—J W Krumrine, D W Shively, L Kreps, S Ward, J Struble.
Patton—S O Gray, C Gephart, G W Rumberger.
Bellefonte—D Z Krine, J H Fellenbaum.
College—W C Huey, H Dale, J Wagner.
Haines—T Hosterman.
Taylor—D Reese, R Newman.
Penn—M Lamey.
Boggs—T Adams.

L., C. & S. C. RAILROAD.

PROPOSALS will be received until 18th of April, for the building of a Station House at the forks of Penn's Creek and also, for a Station House and Engine House at Spring Mills.
Plans and specifications may be seen at Lewisburg—Office opposite the depot.
GEO. W. LEUFFER, Engineer.

DEATHS.

On Thursday, March 15, at the residence of his mother in College twp, Luther D. Wasson, aged 14 years, 7 months and 10 days.

On 11, in Georges Valley, Michael Lingle, aged 59 years.

Mrs. Veronica H. Fisher, [illegible] died in Phila, April 3rd, [illegible] apoplexy, aged 66 years 5 months.

The deceased was the widow of Rev. P. S Fisher, some 20 years ago pastor of the Pennsvalley Reformed charges, and preceded his wife to the spirit land some two years.

On 12, at Centre Hall, Flora, infant daughter of Moses and Rebecca Richard, aged 2 years, 2 months, and 24 days.

She was their only child, and consequently their loss is deeply felt. But the Lord has given and He can also take. His works are all for the best.

Gone! gone where the angels are sleeping,
Our dear little Flora, forever to rest;
Gone where her nights will know no weeping,
And forever to dwell with the blest.

Although God has taken her to heaven,
From cold earth's turbid stream and chilling blasts,
Yet our hearts to sorrow have been given;
That sorrow that takes and never asks.

But God in his mercy, thought it best,
To call her home from this world of sin and care;
And that we shall prepare for that rest,
And be with Flora forever there, L.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.—January 19 by Shortlidge & Co.

White wheat,	1 70.
Red "	1 70.
Rye, 66.	
Corn, shelled, 45c	
Corn, cob, 40.	
Oats, 30.	
Barley, rye weight, 55.	
Cloverseed $9 to $9 25 per 64 pounds.	
Potatoes retail, 1 00	
Flour per barrel, wholesale,	$9 00.
" retail,	$9 00.
Nova Scotia plaster, ground,	10 00.
Cayuga "	$9 00.
Anthracite coal:	
Chestnut per ton at yard,	$5 00.
Small stove, "	$5 25.
Stove, "	$5 25.
Egg, "	$5 00.
Broken, "	$5 00.

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS!!!

S. T. Shugert, having purchased the Drug store on Allegheny street, Bellefonte, next door to the hardware Store of Hicks & Bro., has stocked and filled it out with all the most popular

DRUGS & MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY
SOAPS, COMBS AND BRUSHES,
TRUSSES, SUPPORTERS, BRACES
FANCY AND TOILET
ARTICLES, &c., &c., &c.

Patent Medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only. Physician's prescriptions carefully compounded and orders answered with care and dispatch. Farmers and Physicians from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.

This Store will remain under the direction of the accomplished druggist and pharmacist heretofore connected with it, Mr. H. M Herrington, and we respectfully solicit the custom of our friends and the old patrons of the store.
19aptf S. T. SHUGERT.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Sam'l Krise, late of Centre Hall, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.
WM. A. KRISE,
12ap6t Admin. Cum Testamento Annexo.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of John Bancy, late of Gregg twp, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate are requested to bring forward their claims duly authenticated by law, for settlement.
ANNIE M BANEY,
Madisonburg,
J. H. REIFSNYDER,
Millheim,
12ap6t Administrators.

D. F. LUSE,
PAINTER, CENTRE HALL, PA.,
offers his services to the citizens of Centre county in
House, Sign and Ornamental Painting,
Striping, ornamenting and gilding, Graining
OAK, WALNUT, CHESTNUT, Etc.
Plain and Fancy Paper hanging. Orders respectfully solicited. Terms reasonable.
20 apr tf.

GO TO
NEWMAN'S EAGLE CLOTHING HALL,
NEWMAN'S EAGLE CLOTHING HALL,
NEWMAN'S EAGLE CLOTHING HALL,
FOR IT IS THE PLACE FOR
More and better goods for less money than anywhere else in Central Pennsylvania.
J. NEWMAN, JR., Proprietor.
Allegheny Street, Sands' Building, BELLEFONTE, PA.
19 ap8m

—It will be a matter of interest to all our readers who are desirous of adorning their homes, to know that there has been incorporated in New York a Stock Company with a cash capital of a quarter of a million of dollars, for the manufacture of Pianos, which will be sold direct to the people at factory prices. Its name is the Mendelssohn Piano Co., office No. 56 Broadway, New York.

—These Pianos made one of the finest displays at the Centennial Exhibition, and were unanimously recommended for the Diploma of Honor and Medal of Merit.

This Company are the first to do a general business with the purchaser direct, saving him more than one-half the price charged by other first-class makers.

We would recommend any of our readers who have any idea of ever buying a piano, to send for their Illustrated and Descriptive Catalogue, which will be mailed free to all.

The grain speculation, over war rumors from Europe, is very active in Baltimore. Sales of corn on Friday amounted to 200,000 bushels, the largest ever sold in that market by 200,000 bushels in one day.

FRAMES! FRAMES!

PICTURE AND MOTTO FRAMES.
Just received, at Welch's Cheap Book and Stationery store, next door to the Post-office, a large assortment of Motto and Picture Frames, embracing many new & beautiful designs in Rustic Ebonized and solid walnut, which will be sold at greatly REDUCED PRICES.

Motto Frames, with Back and Glass, 20 & 25 cts. Rustic Frames 8x10 with and glass, 40 and 45 cts. Motto, many new styles, 5 cts. Knee-apes, 4, 5 and 6 cts. per pack. Note Paper, 4, 5 and 10 per quire Fancy Box paper, 2 tints, 15 cts. WALL PAPER.

A great variety of New Styles just received, and selling lower than ever before. Good styles of Brown Paper for 7 cts. per bolt. Best quality of White Paper 11 to 14 cts. per bolt.

White Splints of all sizes from 8 to 25 cts per bunch. Our goods are all marked in figures [illegible] plainly and sold at one price to all. We do no injustice to any the terms are strictly cash by the assortment.
ap19 JAMES WELSH.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.
THE
BUSH HOUSE!
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Has been recently thoroughly renovated and refurnished, under the management of the New Proprietor. Mr. F. D. McCOLLUM, formerly of Pittsburg, is first-class in all its appointments.
SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS
Are offered to those in attendance at court and others remaining in town for a few days at a time.
The largest and most superbly Designed Hotel in Central Pennsylvania.
All modern conveniences. Go try the Bush house.
19ap F. D. McCOLLUM, Proprietor.

KINGSFORD'S
Oswego STARCH
Is the BEST and MOST ECONOMICAL in the world.
Is perfectly PURE—free from acids and other foreign substances that injure linen.
Is STRONGER than any other—requiring much less quantity in using.
Is UNIFORM—stiffens and finishes work always the same.
KINGSFORD'S OSWEGO CORN STARCH
Is the most delicious of all preparations for PUDDINGS, BLANC-MANGE, CAKE etc. 19ap6t

SHERIFF SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of fieri facias levari facias and venditioni exponas to me directed will be exposed to public sale in the Court House at Bellefonte, on Saturday the 21st day of April, A. D. 1877, at one o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate of the defendants, to wit:

All that certain building and lot of ground, situate in Spring and Benner twps Centre county, Pa. Bounded on the north by public road leading from Willow Bank to Roopsburg, on the east by lot supposed to belong to one Hockenberry, on the south by public road leading from Reynolds' Mill to Roopsburg, and on the west by lands of H. Brockerhoff, containing about 2 acres and 100 perches more or less. Thereon erected two story frame dwelling house, frame stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of H. B. Wilcox.

ALSO,

All that certain tract of land situate in Marion twp. Centre county. Beginning at a post on public road leading from Jacksonville to Fishing Creek, thence north 30½° west 258 perches to a post, thence south 68½ west 160 perches to stones thence south 24½ east 253 perches to a post in public road thence along said road, north 53¼ perches to the place of beginning, containing 82 acres and 44 perches and allowance, about 60 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, frame stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George A Beck.

ALSO,

All that certain building and lot of ground, situate in Snowshoe township, Centre county, Pa. Bounded on the west by lot of J. M. Criesman, north by street, east by lot of the Advent Church, and south by lands of the Snowshoe railroad Co., and is a two story plank frame building about 34 feet front and 32 feet in depth and about 22 feet high. Also the lot of ground on which said building and so much other ground immediately adjoining thereto and belonging to def't as is necessary for the ordinary and useful purposes of the same. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of G. W. Weaver, Jos. Fravel and Henry Witherite, trustees of Snowshoe city council, No. 224, Order United American Mechanics, owners or reputed owners and D. H. Yeager, Jos. Thompson, Geo. W. Weaver, S. Y. Lucas and Abel Campbell, building committee.

ALSO,

All that certain building located on a lot or piece of ground situate in Walker twp. Bounded on the north by public road leading through Nittany valley, on the east by lands of J. M. Garbrick, and Daniel Lesh, and on the south and west by lands of Daniel Lesh. Is a two story frame dwelling house built in the shape of the letter L, fronting on the public road 24 feet 8½ inches facing the east, the width of the front extending south being 15 feet and the part extending to the west being 20 feet and the respective lengths in the angle formed by the building being 21 feet facing the south and 14 feet facing the west. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Dr. P. S. Fisher owner or reputed owner.

ALSO,

All those three lots of ground situate in Bellefonte, fronting on the north by 30 feet of Bishop street, on the west by J. B. Butts 200 feet, south by Logan street 50 feet, east by lot of D. Woodring 200, thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house. Another thereof bounded on north by Turnpike, on east by heirs of Harris, dec'd, south by Valentine, thereon erected a two story frame house, etc. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Charles Brown.

ALSO,

All that certain lot of ground situate in Bellefonte. Fronting on the west on Spring street, south by Reformed church parsonage, east by an alley and on the north by lot of A. Valentine, containing 50 feet front and extending back 200, thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of H. D. Yerger.

ALSO,

All the right title and interest of R. Liggett and J. L. Delong in the following described tracts of land in Liberty twp. One thereof surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted to Peter Lytle containing 400 acres and allowance bounded and described as follows viz: beginning at a post on the bank of Bald Eagle Creek, thence south 20° east 380 perches to a post, thence south 46° west 148 perches to a black oak, thence north 45° west 114 perches to a white oak, thence north 31° west 257 perches to a hickory on the bank of Bald Eagle creek thence north 25° east 30 perches to a post, thence north 40° east 230 perches to the place of beginning.

ALSO,

One other tract thereof surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted Christopher Smith, containing 51 acres and allowance. Bounded and described as follows, beginning at an ash on the bank of Bald Eagle creek, thence south 20° east 350 perches to a pine, thence south 46° west 160 perches to a post corner of Peter Lytle, thence north 20° west 260 perches to a post on the bank of Bald Eagle creek, thence north 45° east 105 perches to the place of beginning, excepting and reserving 10 acres sold to George Revle, bounded and described as follows: beginning at a post on the the bank of Bald Eagle creek, thence south 18° west 70 perches to stones, thence north 72° east 38 perches to stones, thence north 10½° west 44 perches to the bank of said creek, thence up said creek to place of beginning.

ALSO,

One other part of a tract surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted to John Potter, containing about 100 acres. Bounded and described as follows; beginning at an ash on the bank of Bald Eagle Creek, corner of Christopher Smith, thence [illegible] perches to a pine, thence north 45° [illegible] perches to stones, thence 20° along line tract 97 acres and 134 perches of J. L. Delong, west to a post 288 rods on the bank of Bald Eagle creek thence up said creek to the place of beginning, being the same premises purchased by article of agreement from John Irvin jr., by the said R. Liggett and J. L. Delong. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Benjamin Liggett and J. L. Delong.

ALSO,

All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situate in the twp. of Union Centre county, bounded and described as follows: on the north by lands of Jacob Reif and Aaron R. Hall, on the east by lands of John Dunlap, on the south by land of Calvin Peters and James Peters, on the west by lands of James Steer, Aaron R. Hall and Jacob Reif, containing about 160 acres more or less, being part of a large tract of land in the warrantee name of John Dunlap, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, thereon erected a two story dwelling house, barn and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of A. R. Hall.

ALSO,

All that certain messuage tenement or tract of land situate in Benner twp, Centre county, bounded and described as follows. On the north by lands of William P. Fisher, on the east by lands of Isaac Haupt, on the south by lands of Jas and Robert Henderson and others, and on the west by lands of Wm. Alexander, Jr., containing 140 acres more or less, thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, bank barn and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of G. W. Thomas.

ALSO,

All that certain messuage tenement or tract of land situate in Union twp, Centre county, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on the Bellefonte and Philipsburg turnpike road, thence north 58° east 148 perches to a white oak, thence north 24° west 212 perches to a chestnut oak; thence north 62° west 146 perches to a chestnut sprout, thence east 18 perches to a chestnut, thence south 6° west 67 perches to a post, thence north 70° east 54 perches to a post on the said turnpike road, and thence along said road the several courses and distances thereof to a post the place of beginning, containing 173 acres and 142 perches and allowance, thereon erected a two and one half story frame dwelling house, barn and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Thomas Loughry.

ALSO,

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, bounded and described as follows, to wit: on the north by Lamb street, on the east by lot of C. Hennes, on the south by the lot of John Caldwell and on the west by lot of John Caldwell, fronting on the said Lamb street about 75 feet, and extending back about 120 feet, thereon erected a two story frame warehouse, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of August Foucart.

ALSO,

All that certain messuage tenement or tract of land consisting of three lots situate in the town of Julian, in Huston twp Centre county, Pa. Bounded and described as follows, to wit: on the north by railroad avenue, on the south by the Furnace property, on the east by a street and on the west by Furnace street fronting on railroad avenue 170 feet and extending back 150 feet to the said furnace property known and designated in the plan of said town as lots No. 4, 5, and 6, being the same lots of ground which Thomas S. Patchell and Mary A., his wife by deed, bearing date the 14 Sept. A. D. 1872, granted and conveyed to the said Reuben W. Richards, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, theron erected a large two story Hotel building, frame stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Reuben W. Richards.

ALSO,

All the interest of defendants in all that messuage tenement lot or piece of ground with the appurtenances situated and being in College township, Centre county Pa., and known as the Oak Hall Farm, bounded and described as follows: beginning at the line of land of John S. Foster, thence north 69½ degrees, west 24-7-10 perches to a stump, thence north 74 degrees west 5-4 10 perches, thence south 62 degrees, west 17 8-10 perches to lands of Rev. R. Hammill, thence by lands of said Hammill, south 22½ degrees east 57¼ perches to land of J. G. Irwin, thence by lands of said Irwin, north 72½ degrees east 20 perches to turnpike road, thence south 74 degrees, east 13 perches, to land of J. S. Foster, thence by land of said J. S. Foster north 52 degrees, east five perches, thence north 63 degrees, east 11 perches, thence 25 degrees, east 81 perches, thence north 52 degrees, west 14 perches, thence north 76 degrees, west 7 perches, north 22 degrees, west 7 perches, thence north 30 degrees, west 7 perches, thence north 11 degrees east 4 3-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 10 acres and 48 perches, strict measure. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Adam & David Stover.

ALSO,

All those two certain Lots of ground situate in Madisonburg, Miles Township, Centre County Penna. Bounded and described as follows to wit: Each lot containing Sixty-six feet front on High street and extending from thence back 181½ feet to an alley and known to be Lots No. 86 and 84 in the general plan of said town. Thereon erected a two Story dwelling house Wagonmaker shop and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of L. H. Palmer

The terms of above Sales are Cash and no deeds will be acknowledged until the purchase money is paid in full.
L. W. MUNSON
April 5. Sheriff

SPRING, - - - - - - - - 1877.

WE ARE NOW PREPARED.
FOR THE SPRING TRADE.
WE HAVE THE GOODS!
PRICES LOW!
Selection Unsurpassed! Stock Large.
And now we extend a cordial invitation to our friends, patrons and the public generally. We will say this, Come! if we do not show you
THE BEST SELECTED STOCK
AT PRICES LOWER THAN USUAL,
and if we cannot prove that it is to your interest to patronize us, then don't buy; but come and satisfy yourself.

We have opened a full line of
DRY GOODS
Clothing, Carpets,
Boots & Shoes, Groceries,
QUEENSWARE, GLASSWARE, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, HATS AND CAPS,
and in fact everything and anything embraced in the above line.

We will beat everything in prices and assortment, and our past, we trust, will be a sufficient guarantee to our patrons of fair and honest treatment. We have established and will maintain our reputation. The large trade we do enables us to get fresh goods daily, which is a great advantage to our patrons in all lines, and more especially in Groceries. Call, and it will prove to your interest.

VALENTINES & CO.
H. HERMAN, Manager.

5 PER CT. DISCOUNT FOR CASH!

WE HAVE AT PRESENT, ON OUR COUNTERS, A LARGE AND WELL SELECTED STOCK OF DRY GOODS, WHICH WE ARE OFFERING VERY LOW TO CASH BUYERS.

OUR LINE OF MOURNING CALICOES IS COMPLETE.

Bengal Plaids,	12½c	per yd.
Star Mills,	15c	"
Alpacas, 75, 50, 45, 25c		"
Clark's O. N. T. Thread,	75c	per doz.
Men's Shirting, 12½, 15, 20s		per yd.
Bleached Muslin, 5 to	16c	"
Unbleached, 5 to	10c	"
Sugar, 10, 11, 12c		per lb
Best White,	12½c	"

Mackerel, Lake Herring and white Fish very low. TERMS positively CASH, or Country Produce.

Cotton Lops, 15, 22 and 28c "
Calicoes, 6, 7, 8 and 9c "
Lancaster Ginghams, 10c "
Best Cotton Carpet Chain 25c "
Bed Ticking, 14, 20, 25, 38c per yd.
Split and double Zephyr
Black and White, 18c per oz
All other colors, 20c "
Germantown Wool, 12½c "
A large stock of Linseed Oil, White Lead, (Lewis'), Putty, etc, on hand. Sold by special contract.

Respectively,
ISAAC D. BOYER,
Aaronsburg.

W. R. CAMP'S
CENTRE HALL
Furniture Rooms!
I would respectfully inform the citizens of Centre county that I have opened Furniture Rooms in Centre Hall, and have on hand a large stock of Furniture and Chairs, consisting in part of
CHAMBER SUITS,
EXTENSION TABLES,
BREAKFAST TABLES,
BUREAUS,
WASHSTANDS,
BEDSTEADS
SINKS,
CHAIRS,
&c.
Which will be sold at the lowest cash prices; come and examine my stock of Furniture before buying elsewhere.
UNDERTAKING
a specialty. COFFINS and CASKETS always on hand. Funerals attended with an ELEGANT NEW HEARSE at any distance. Payments easy.
Mar 29 3m W. R. CAMP.

BRICK FOR SALE.—First class brick will be kept on hand for sale by J. [illegible] Centre Hall brick yards. These brick are offered so low that it will pay persons at a distance to come here for them.
Intending to continue in the manufacture of brick they will be kept constantly on hand, and fair inducements offered to purchasers.
17 aug tf. H. E. ZERBE

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the following petitions for license, have been filed in the Prothonotary's office, and application will be made to the court to grant the same at April term next.

D. H. Kreamer.	Tavern,	Penn twp
G. Hagg.	"	Spring "
Alex. Harpster.	"	Harris "
Daniel Croain.	"	Rush "
W. S. Lang	"	Haines "
John Ocker.	"	Miles "
D. H. Rossman.	Saloon,	Snowshoe "
Jeff Hays.	Tavern,	Rush "
Elizabeth Kunes.	"	Eagleville
W. S. Musser.	"	Millheim,
Jno. Spangler.	"	Centre Hall
Catharine Smith.	Saloon,	Snowshoe "
C. A. Ezzle.	Tavern,	"
I. D. Rossman.	"	Haines "
S. H. Kunes.	"	Liberty "
Julius Seigworth.	"	Boggs "
Henry Robb.	"	Walker "
Robert Lloyd.	"	Philipsburg.
John Reusdale.	"	"
Hiram Harris.	"	"
Jas Passmore.	"	"
Richard Hays.	"	"
C. A. Faulkner.	"	"
Adam Baum, jr.	wholesale	L S Bellefonte
Chas. Brown.	"	"
G. M. Bowning.	Saloon,	"
John Dougherty.	Tavern,	"
John Bradley.	"	"
H. C. Yeager.	Saloon,	"
Daniel Garman.	Tavern,	"
John Anderson.	Saloon,	"
Edward Brown.	Tavern,	"
W. J. Smith.	Saloon,	"
William Dolan.	Tavern,	"
R. V. Shaffer.	"	Howard.

The Old School Book.

On the old school book, in its rusty nook,
With a tearful eye I gaze;
Come down, old friend, for an hour we'll spend
In talking of bygone days,
I gaze once more, as in days of yore,
On the task that vexed the brain;
The lesson done, and victory won,
And I feel I'm a child again.

And I seem to stand with a youthful band
In the old house on the green;
I hear the fun ere the school be gun,
And I join in the gladsome scene.
I take my place with a sober face,
O'er the well carved desk I bend,
And hourly pore o'er the antique lore
Of thy wonderful page, old friend.

Then our cares were few, and our friends were true,
And our griefs were rare and light:
The world was naught (so we fondly thought)
But a region of pure delight.
But time has sped, and our path has led
Through a dark and tearful scene;
And passed away are the good and gay,
Like the old house on the green.

But we'll sing no more of the days of yore,
For the tear drop dims the eye;
Sleep on, old book, in the dusty nook,
As in years that have glided by.
No guilt we trace in thy honest face,
But a mine of gold within
Enriched the youth, as they sought for truth,
In the old house on the green.

A LESSON FOR HARD TIMES.

If one of the characters out of Dickens' novels had walked into the room, I could not have been more surprised. It was press day; I was very busy in my sanctum, when I heard the door open and a curious shuffling noise followed, which made me look up for a moment from my paper. It was but for a moment; I saw, as I supposed, a crippled beggar, shuffling his way on his knees toward my chair. I waved him away with my hand—"Nothing for you," I said, resolutely, a little impatiently possibly, and turned to my work. He caught up the broken thread, and wound off the completed sentence from the editorial distaff. But the beggar was not repelled. He answered something; with a divided attention I could not well make out what. "Nothing for you," I repeated, somewhat more vigorously than before. The answer was plain enough this time; and in a tone that commanded attention—"I am no beggar, sir."

I had gotten to the end of my sentence now. Two or three weeks ago I had been studying the parable of the good Samaritan. Perhaps the recollection of two very pious men who were in so great a hurry to get to the temple that they could not attend to the unfortunate, may have had some influence on me. I laid down my pen and went to the unknown.

He was on his knees; his legs from his knees to his feet were useless appendages, which dragged after him and produced the shuffling sound which first attracted my attention. His whole body was disjointed; his arms alternately hung down like the wooden arms of a great toy, and moved about in a grotesque attempt at gesture—like the toy arms when the image is pulled by the string from below. When he spoke he wormed and twisted his head from side to side, and contorted his face with the vigor of his endeavor, as though the words were stored below and could be brought up out of a reluctant throat only by a wrestling and invincible will. But his eye was clear, his brow high, and his whole face, when in repose, not unhandsome.

"I have got something to sell, sir, and it is no humbug, either."

Then I noticed for the first time a leathern bag slung over his shoulder. With a curious spasmodic twist he dove into it and brought out a tin box labeled "Prof. ——'s soap; warranted to take out grease spots," etc., etc. In this as in every motion, his arms, and hands, and fingers, made wild attempts before they succeeded in their purpose, like those of a two or three months' old babe that had not yet come into possession of itself.

"What brought you into this condition, my friend?" said I, looking down upon him.

"I was born a cripple, sir," he answered. "But," he added, quickly, as though he saw some sympathy in my face and would refuse it, "you must not think that I suffer, for I don't. I have no pain; it is only weakness; weakness of the spine, the doctors tell me, so that I don't have good use of my arms, or legs, or face. But I don't suffer. And I am not unhappy."

I could hardly look in his face when he was speaking, his endeavors were so distressingly labored. I rarely give to beggars; for that very reason I am always reluctant to turn away any one, from the gamin who is sweeping the street crossings up who is endeavoring to earn an honest living. I bought his pateut soap and gave him the price—a quarter. He turned to go away; I should have as soon thought of offering charity to any other independent merchant as to him, but I stopped him with a question. It needed but a very little touch of sympathy to open his heart. He told me his story. I transcribe it here as well as I can, but I am painfully aware that it loses character in the transcribing;

"My father was a mechanic. I was always, from my birth, as you see me now. He supported me till I was twenty-eight. But I didn't like it. I wanted to be self-supporting."

I noted a curious feature of his language. It was that of one born in the lower ranks, but self-educated by courses of reading outside the literature of his companions. I thought this at the time; it was confirmed by a suggestive hint afterward.

"I told my father. He laughed at me. 'What can you do?' said he. I told him that he could not always support me; he must die some day, and he had no money. 'The Lord will provide,' said he. But that did not suit me. I resolved if I could not have my own way I would run away."

There was something pathetically humorous in this picture of a man-boy of twenty-eight running away on his knees from a tyrannical father who despotically insisted on providing for him. Whether he actually did run away or not, he did not tell me, and I did not ask him.

"I bought this recipe for soap. At first I hired a man to go round with me and take care of me, but that did not pay. Then I went to a hotel, and hired a porter to dress and undress me. In the daytime I took care of myself."

All this and much more—for I am compressing a long story into a short one—with labored speaking; and labored listening, too, for it was not always quite easy to tell what was the word which the corkscrew brought up. Like an old cork, it was broken, and often came up in fragments. "I never expected to get married; for I never thought that any woman whom I would have would have me. But you know, sir, the old proverb: 'Every Jack has his own Gill;' and I found my Gill. And I don't believe there is a man in New York that has got a better wife than I have."

The pride with which he said this! and the love that lighted up his eyes! I could easily believe him. It must be a rare woman that could take such a man for her husband; one that she must dress and undress to the end as she would a sick child. I resolved at once that if I might I would know that wife.

"And don't you imagine that I am miserable, sir," he added. "I seem so to you because you judge me from your point of view. But I see many a rich man, and a strong man, and I would not exchange with them. I have my advantages, too. Society claims a great deal of you; but it never claims anything of me. I am independent."

Oh, wise philosopher! Is there any philosophy like that of a calm content?

"And I enjoy life; because, don't you see, sir, I have nothing to do but to study how to enjoy it."

"Do you go to church?" I asked.

"Well, sir, I am a member of the Baptist church, but since I have moved away from the old church and gone among strangers, I don't go to church, for it might create a sensation, don't you see?"

Well, yes! I did see. I imagined this creature shuffling up the broad aisle of a fashionable church, or even of an unfashionable chapel, and thought he showed consideration for the worshipers and the preacher.

"There is only one thing I want," he added. "I would like to get into a library."

"A library!" said I. "What could you do in a library?"

"Oh, as a member, I mean, sir," said he. "I would like to get books out to read."

I took down his address, and with all the inimitable dignity of a gentleman, he invited me to call. Then, with an apology for having taken so much of my time, and an inquiry—for we had exchanged names—whether I was the "historian" Abbot," he shuffled out of my door. I had hardly got to my seat and my pen in hand, before I heard him shuffling back again. He peered round the corner of the doorway, and with that curious jack-in-the-box motion of his, held up three fingers. "Third bell," he said, "ring the third bell," and he was off again.

And I sat down and thought; thought of that poor woman who began two years ago by selling her thousand dollar piano, and last week was found with her clothes and furniture all pawned and her only flannel garment, the remnant of an old blanket, wrapped around her; thought of that merchant who eighteen months ago was contributing to the support of one of our great charities and is now dependent and for bread for his family; and here is this cripple, without the right use of legs, or arms, or hands, or voice, supporting himself and his wife, "happy as a king," and asking charity of no one; and I said, I will leave the thread unspun on the editorial distaff until I have written down this lesson for hard times.

Visit to an Indian Princess.

At Delhi I visited one of those Gotha women who never appear in public, and, if obliged, as in the case of this Durbar, go closely veiled or with a screen before them. It was the Princess of Tanjore, and I went with a lady interpreter whom I knew. I was met by the husband of the princess, dressed all in cloth of gold. He conducted us to his wife, who was seated upon a high gilded chair, and before her was a gilded one for me, placed in the center, one at my right for Miss Firth, the interpreter, and one at my left for a niece, who is the heiress apparent. These were arranged in a half circle before her. She was dressed in cloth of gold, with a diamond fringed head dress, pearls, rubies and emeralds innumerable. In the head dress were gold tassels and large pins of precious stones. A diamond necklace was worn close about the throat, and a ruby, and then an emerald, necklace hanging below. Two armlets were worn at the top of each arm, and two near the wrist. A wide tape of jewels, as I may say, came from the front ornament of her cap down to the top of each ear, and each ear was pierced from the top of the lobe to the bottom, with rings of pearls and diamonds. In her nose she had five or six immense diamonds, set in the form of a leaf, which reached from the edge of the nostril, on the left side, up to the bridge of the nose; then a pearl of the size of a large pea hung pendant from the center of the nose until it fell over the lip.

After a few courtesies the husband bade me welcome and passed to me a silver cup holding attar of rose and betel nut, wrapped in a leaf lying in the salver. I touched the betel nut, and he put a drop of the perfume on my handkerchief. He then showed me the belt of jewels which his wife had worn, to hold the sword of her grandfather, while on a visit to the viceroy. It was a mass of diamonds all across the front, and the rest was heavily wrought gold, almost too heavy for so little a body to wear. She then put her cloth of gold veil over the head of her little niece, that I might see how completely covered she had been during the interview, only she had placed the head dress, which she had then on, upon the top of her veil, and had looped up her veil to her shoulder that the viceroy should have the benefit of the jewels on her arms. The little girl sung for me, in English: "Twinkle, twinkle little star," and "How doth the little busy bee."—*Letter in Boston Journal.*

A Desperate Undertaking.

The late Admiral Goldsborough was the son-in-law of William Wirt, and became prominent in the navy at an early age. In 1827, when only twenty-two years of age, he held the rank of lieutenant, and was the executive officer of the Porpoise, then attached to the Mediterranean squadron. At that time Greek pirates were so numerous that no merchant vessel, unprotected by a convoy, could safely venture to sail among the islands of the Archipelago. The pirates, indeed, were so powerful that at one time they succeeded in capturing an Austrian man-of-war which carried ten guns. Lieutenant Goldsborough was ordered to take command of a night expedition to retake an English brig, the Comet, from the Greek pirates, two hundred of whom were in full possession of her. The attempt was a desperate one, and required a desperate effort. Lieutenant Goldsborough took with him only four boats and thirty-five officers and men, but his expedition was entirely successful, though not until many of the enemy had been killed—an average of very nearly three to every man of the attacking party. The ward-room steward of the Porpoise, a mulatto of Herculean strength, was one of the expedition, and killed with his own hand no less than eleven of the pirates. The chief of the horde, with several of his men, was dispatched by the pistol of Lieutenant John A. Carr, of Virginia, a gallant officer, long since dead. On the arrival of the Porpoise at Malta, after the sound thrashing given the pirates, the English governor returned the thanks of his government to her commander, and through him to the officers and men who had been personally concerned in the exploit.

Paper for Houses.

As long ago as 1857 a company in the West began the manufacture of building paper, and now it has three large mills that turn out sixteen tons per day. The paper thus manufactured is a thick, hard pasteboard wound in rolls of twenty-five to one hundred pounds each, and usually thirty-two inches wide. While it is being made it is subjected to an enormous pressure, which compresses the fibers into a solid body. The sheet becomes absolutely airtight, and as paper is a non-conductor of heat it resists the action of both heat and cold. A building lined with it resists the entrance of heat in summer and cold in winter. In case of a fire the paper sheets do not burn so easily as wood on account of their hardness and solidity. This queer building material has been tried in cold and in warm climates, and found to work admirably in all conditions and all circumstances.

A Lawyer's Wooing.

Charles O'Conor's peculiar wooing is thus told by the Washington correspondent of the Cleveland *Herald*:

"The young and beautiful widow of Commodore McCracken of our navy returned from abroad, and, finding her financial affairs in a complicated state, went to Mr. O'Conor to get his legal advice. Mr. O'Conor discovered that the commodore had died insolvent and the beautiful widow was left to the cold mercies of a selfish world without a penny to call her own. This he was obliged to break to her, whereupon she held up her hands in piteous dismay, crying: 'Oh, Mr. O'Conor, what shall I do?' 'I who have lived in luxury all my life!' 'Madam,' said the great lawyer, 'the best advice I can give you is to marry me.' They were married."

Another "Toddle" in Church.

In St. Louis a little three-year-old, who is now a man, was taken for the first time to church by the family, and buttoned into the pew, which was near the pulpit. Reaching the sermon, the minister took his text: "Behold I stand at the door and knock." Sliding up to the pewdoor, the little fellow rapped smartly on the inside of it, speaking out loudly enough to be heard all around: "I knock, too." It took both preacher and hearers a long minute to get into a sober enough condition to go on with the sermon.

Dress and Fashion Notes.

Lace scarfs for bonnet strings grow in favor.

Normandy crowns are the most fashionable.

Very little face trimming is seen on spring bonnets, but the variety is endless.

The new black lace mitts are embroidered inside as well as outside the hand.

Rose and blue is a favorite combination of color into new Scotch plaid ginghams.

All kinds of crochet, netting, knitting and lace making are fashionable for fancy work.

Black veils dotted with tilleul chenille and tilleul colored straws are coming in vogue.

The "Sidonie" is a new overskirt which simulates a polonaise with scarf drapery.

Parasols will be used in the demi-saison—large sunshine umbrellas in summer.

The lower part of every ball costume is covered with flounces, plaitings and puffings.

The favorite wrap for carriage wear is the black silk circular cloak lined with squirrel fur.

Fan suspenders of colored silk cords to match each toilet are necessities of the moment.

Sandringham piques are elegant new white goods for children's and ladies' country wear.

Mignonette, on account of its tilleul shades, crops out in every form of bon net trimming.

Turkish sable brilliantines, black and glossy as silk, are revived for skirts of business suits.

Small square gold buckles, studded with points of steel, are used in trimming bonnets.

Tuscan, Milan and Leghorn straws of deep yellow tints are the favorites for spring bonnets.

Tea, sandwiches, cake and biscuit are the only refreshments needed for a kettledrum proper.

Reception and opera-box toilets are completed by a small lace cap placed high on the hair.

Silver nets over pink or blue or white gauzes are used in the composition of Paris ball toilets.

Full ruches in the necks and around the wrists of confirmation dresses are *de rigeur* in Paris.

Finger puffs and curls are absolutely necessary in arranging the hair in French twist style.

Comic silk handkerchiefs are the fashionable philopœna presents from young ladies to gentlemen.

Black and the natural yellow of the straws have taken the lead of the grays and ecrus this season.

It is estimated that there are now over seventy different shapes and styles of ladies' hats and bonnets.

The new shawl strap has a purse and ticket book attached to the handle, convenient for pickpockets.

The Breton and the Beatrice are the two basques which enjoy the run of popular favor this spring.

Algerine gauze, shawls in lovely shades, of combination stripes and Oriental figures, are novelties.

Humming bird jewelry, made entirely from the feathers of these little creatures, is sought for in Paris.

Embroideries in colored silks, chenille, beads and fine wools are made to produce magical effects in dress.

The fashion of wearing black at a wedding is permitted in France, but is considered bad taste in England.

Linen brocades and damasses in the same patterns as the silk goods are found among the spring wash goods.

The prettiest bunting parasols are white, with blue linings and cardinal bows and streamers on the top.

Tyrolienne bonnets, with small conical crowns, will retain popular favor until the spring shades come in.

Parisian women are wearing their evening dresses very short in front, and with a very long comet tail train.

The caprice of the moment with young ladies is wearing long black kid gloves with light evening dresses.

The Fenelon is an elegant Paris house shoe, cut so as to almost cover the instep, and is tied in front with a bow.

Linen collars and cuffs for out-door wear are plain, and for in-door toilet are trimmed with lace or richly embroidered.

Dark red Agrippina roses and yellow Marshal Niels or Isabella Sprouts are mingled for bonnet and other trimmings.

The merchants are pushing the sales of gray camel's hair wraps. Black wraps will assert themselves without pushing.

Lace scarfs are used as strings for opera hats, attached in such a manner as to form a cape in the back of the bonnet.

Satin-faced gros grain silk is used a great deal for trimming bonnets. It is cut on the bias and arranged so as to show both sides.

The newest fan suspenders for evening toilets are a mixture of silk cord with gold or silver thread, and finished with tassels to match.

None but young girls under twenty dance now-a-days in Paris, as their gauze dresses are the only ones that will admit of the exercise.

As soon as the nuptial knot is tied, a Parisian bells exchanges her gauzy ball dresses for heavy trailing robes of silk, satin and velvet.

Charles IX. shoes have a strap and buckle across the instep, or several bars with a buckle or button or small rosette in the center of each bar.

It is impossible to make a really fashionable coiffure at present without more or less additional hair unless a lady has a very abundant chevelure.

Pocket handkerchiefs of fine batiste are adorned with stripes of blue, red, purple or black, and trimmed with several rows of narrow valenciennes.

Two new collarettes have made their appearance, the Duchesse de Berry, of black and white lace ruches, and the Flanders, a fraise of Flemish lace.

The newest cap head dresses take the baby form, with a long scarf of lace or crape lisse quilted across the back and forming strings to cross on the bosom in front.

Paris thread long gloves with clocked wrists and fingers are seen on the glove counters in shades of drab, tan, gray, brown and buff, and pure white, and black also for mourning.

Confirmation toilets this spring will be in the princess form, of white cashmere or Indian muslin, and under the long, white, gauzy veil will be worn a small baby cap, with full ruchings around the face.

Some of the evening bonnets are trimmed with bias silk bands of water blue and pale rose silk, fastened down with gold and steel buckles, and ornamented also with plumes of blue and rose, and fine lace scarf strings.

Some colors are now never seen in gloves, or, if seen, are a sign that the wearer takes little note of the changes of fashion. These are straw color, tea rose, or flesh color, and pale bule; pearl gray and cream are arbitrary shades, and mastic, a peculiar shade of gray, is the favorite.

Beautiful curtains were recently made by a New York lady whose skill and taste in her household decorations are well known. They were of Canton flannel, ornamented with all manner of cretonne figures, which, being carefully chosen and cut out, were artistically grouped, glued on the flannel, and then pressed with a warm flat iron. The effect was novel and very beautiful.

A fancy ball symbolic costume for Eve is of white India muslin, trimmed with apple leaves, blossoms and fruit. Two fig leaves form the pockets; out of one pocket peeps a snake, with emerald eyes; out of the other falls a triplet of white lilies. In the hand is a silver tipped mother of pearl fan, with artistic pictures of apples of crimson gold. On the head a wreath of small apples, with flowers and fruit. Around the neck a serpent of gold and silver enameled in red and blue.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

The valley of the east branch of the Williamantic river, in the northeastern part of Connecticut, has just been devastated by a flood similar to that which caused such great destruction to Massachusetts towns not long ago. Situated at intervals along the valley were immense spinning mills, deriving their motive power from the little stream which they bordered, and employing large numbers of hands. During the droughts of the past summer, the water was too low in the stream to afford sufficient power, and this winter the main dam to the reservoir at Staffordville was heightened six feet to hold more water for emergencies. The people of the valley below predicted the breaking away of the dam, owing to the addition being made with frozen earth, and watch has been kept on the structure. Two days' heavy rains filled all the streams to overflowing, and the men at the dam, after careful examination, discovered water trickling through the earth work around a leak leading from the structure. Laborers were instantly put to work repairing the small fracture, but the water defied their best endeavors, and after fighting all day and night the men were warned by a crumbling sound to vacate their position, and did so just in time to see a stream the size of a man's arm leap through the center of the dam, increasing in bulk each second, followed in a few minutes by the giving away of the middle and then the entire dam, letting loose the three hundred acres of imprisoned water which had been pent up. The immense mass of water first swept off a side building belonging to the Conover mills, then demolished the magnificent dwelling of Otis Holbrook, and then carried off two wooden bridges in rapid succession. The Amidon machine shops were next reached and torn down as though built of paper, a number of tenement houses also being washed from their foundations and crushed like matches. A grist mill was then carried bodily down the stream, the dashed fragments further along. Just above the village of Stafford Springs where the valley narrows, the waters gathered, and after grinding up several tenements, with renewed fury burst upon the little town, washing through the heart of the place, destroying L. W. Crane's store, the Home mutual fire insurance company's building, the Congregational church, the Stafford national bank, Gerry's stables, the block of Baker & Beadle, the stone house and granary of D. O. Cleveland, the warehouses of W. Smith & Co., and Shoddy A. Flock, dealers in lumber, the coal yards of C. J. Holmes, the Borough hall, and the engine house. Out again from the village the waters went, carrying away bridges, factories and small buildings, and flooded the Willimantic, whose broad bed received and swallowed the great rush of water. When the dam first broke, Mr. E. C. Pinney mounted his horse and fled through the valley in advance of the flood, warning the residents, so that, as far as reported, but one life was lost, though many families rescued none of their effects. The course of the flood across the fertile lands is marked by a broad path of sand and stones; desolation and waste taking the place of farms, dwellings and mills populated before the coming of the deluge. The losses are variously estimated, but cannot fall short of $1,000,000, besides entailing much misery on the mill operatives, who will be thrown out of employ, owing to the power of the Williamantic being been cut off by the destruction of their dams.

The secretary of the treasury has issued the forty-fourth call for the redemption of five twenty bonds of 1865, May and November. The call is for $10,000,000, of which $9,500,000 are coupon and $500,000 are registered bonds. ..... The New York Women's Medical College graduated two M. D.'s ..... At Broadway Hotel, on Broadway in this city, a dinner was tendered of Emperor William's birthday, there was a serious fight at Mayence, between Prussians and Hessian soldiers, during which several men were killed and forty wounded ..... The Abyssinian troops opposed to Hetzpt number fifty thousand troops well disciplined ..... In a shooting affray between newspaper men at Topeka, Kansas, J. Clark Sevayse, of the *Blade*, was instantly killed by J. W. Wilson, of the *Times*, Count Pourtales is dead ..... The residence of Henry Scilly, at Crediten, Ont., Canada, was destroyed by fire, and three children, aged respectively nine, seven and five years, were burned to death.

The English revenue for the present fiscal year will fall £6,000,000 short of the estimates, while the expenditures will overrun ..... The sultan of Perak, India, was arrested at night, without resistance or written order, by the man in command of the State in which the troubles occurred last year, during which several English men were murdered ..... Joseph C. Small, teller of the Standard bank, Toronto, Canada, is missing. The deficiency in his cash is said to exceed $6,000 ..... The revival of the story of the Mountain Meadow massacre brings to the minds of many the charge that in 1857 the Mormons, then in open opposition to the government of the United States, murdered eighty Iowa settlers, who had been discharged from government service and started on foot for California, passing through Utah on their route. It is positively known that they were stopped and imprisoned by the Mormons, while dwelling in the town of Clinton, Sampson Co., N. C., engaged out the business portion of the place. Loss, $50,000, which was partially covered by insurance ..... George Marclay, aged twenty-five, of Decatur, N. Y., broke into a house and murdered Mrs. Sarah Ann Bigelow and her Harriet and Fanny Bates, aged respectively seventy and sixty-three years. Harriet died of her injuries the following day, and the young fiend was held for the crime of murder ..... Enfield, N. C., suffered a loss of ten dwellings and stores by fire. Loss, $50,000 ..... The coal laden schooner Richard Wheeler, while making her way through Long Island sound, in a violent storm, struck on Plum island and was wrecked. Her crew of ten were drowned while leaving the vessel in a boat.

It is now claimed that the Chinese massacre at Chico, Cal., was ordered by the Council of Nine, of the Labor Reform, whose commandments implicitly carried out by members of the order, all of whom are under oath of secrecy ..... The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers in ordering their members to leave several railways, the Reading railway company of Pennsylvania has issued a circular requiring all engineers in their employ to leave the order. ..... According to the friends of Jay Gould, application for its employees which will pay larger returns for smaller assessments, than the Brotherhood ..... The United States consul at Caopulco, Mexico, was arrested on the street by soldiers and confined in prison. The consul had had a difficulty with the authorities, growing out of the arrest of a man claiming his protection ..... The British ship Trowbridge, while crossing the ocean, picked up in mid-water, the crew of and passengers of the British steam vessel Florence Oulton, which had been abandoned in a sinking condition. Another boat containing nine of the Oulton's crew could not be found ..... George F. Seward, late consul general of the United States to China, has been deposed by his successor in office with accepting a bribe of $7,000 for liberating a pirate and murderer. The charges are to be investigated. ..... Norman McQuaig shot and killed James B. Jackson, aged sixty, and his son, aged twenty-one, at a ranch on Horse Creek, near Cheyenne. The cause of the shooting was a quarrel about a woman, a cousin of McQuaig. ..... John Chamberlain, the noted New York gambler, recently declared a bankrupt, and paid one cent on the dollar ..... Russia has just ordered that all railways in the country must hereafter purchase locomotives and rolling stock manufactured in Russia. This is a heavy blow for the Prussian iron industries.

Another dam in Connecticut has broken down, under the accumulation of water occasioned by spring freshets. The dam at Rainbow, on the Farmington river, gave way unexpectedly, and three large paper mills had a narrow escape from destruction. The loss will not exceed $6,000. ..... A rapid rise in the Saco river, Maine, carried away a bridge, with its abutments and machinery, at Salmon Falls ..... Twenty carloads of silks, teas and other valuable articles from China and Japan, on their way to England, came overland from San Francisco to New York in ten days—being the fastest time ever made by a freight train ..... The revenue collector of the sixth district of North Carolina, accompanied by several men, raided an illicit distillery in Watauga county, when there were fired upon, and two of the posse killed and the collector wounded ..... Capt. Bogardus, the pigeon shooter, showed his skill to a New York audience by shooting one thousand glass balls sprung from a trap, at sixteen yards. He succeeded in breaking 972 balls in seventy-six minutes—the time, which he was allowed for the feat, being limited to one hundred minutes. ..... The drought in South Australia is over. ..... R. H. Macy, the proprietor of Macy's well known store in New York city, died in Paris, of Bright's disease of the kidneys ..... The Grant House, at Wheeling, W. Va., was totally destroyed by fire, and a number of the guests had a narrow escape from burning. The fire was started by an incendiary, and consumed $100,000 worth of property ..... A fire at Cornwall Landing, N. Y., destroyed Mead & Taft's planing mill and several other buildings to the value of $30,000; partially insured ..... Near Walton, Ky., a colored man named Parker Mayo committed an assault upon a nine year-old daughter of Wm. Murray, during the absence of the parents. The child was severely injured. The next day he assaulted a farmer's wife residing in the vicinity. The succeeding morning his body was found hanging to the limb of a tree about a mile from the town.

By the burning of a tenement house in Rhinecliff, N. Y., Mrs. Peter Burns and four of her children were burned to death. Only enough remained of the pond sufficient to throw a feather bed out of a top-story window and drop her year-old baby upon the mass, thus saving its life. Another child jumped twenty-five feet to the ground and escaped with slight bruises ..... The war in Colombia, South America, still continues; but the government claims that the rebellion will be put down within two months ..... The larger portion of the business part of the Indiana town of Neola was, last Sunday evening, destroyed by fire. The losses were $25,000 and $40,000, respectively; partially insured ..... St. Louis' new directory gives the population of the city as 501,489 ..... Heavy damages have been inflicted in Nova Scotia by the spring freshets. Immense numbers of logs, several bridges and one or two mills have been carried off by the overflowing rivers ..... The protocol has been signed by the various interested powers in Europe, but it is still considered doubtful if peace is permanent ..... The works of the Stafford & Holden manufacturing company, at Barre, Vt., were destroyed by fire. Loss, $20,000; insurance, $10,000.

The State of New Jersey had $50,000 deposited in the State bank of New Jersey at New Brunswick ..... The greater part of the business portion of the Ohio town of Monroeville was destroyed by fire. Loss, $75,000; half of which is covered by insurance ..... The Rahway (N. J.) woolen mills were burned to the ground, involving a loss of $21,000 ..... Heavy rains and melting snow flooded the lower streets of Chicago to such an extent as to necessitate the use of boats. Much damage was done by the water ..... G. Smith Carman, one of the loan commissioners of Chemung county, N. Y., decamped, leaving some $3,000 of the fund intrusted to him unaccounted for ..... In consequence of disagreements with other ministers, Prince Bismarck resigned his portfolio, but the emperor declined to accept; and acknowledging the prince's great services to the country, gave him a year's leave of absence to recruit his health ..... Reports from the Madris (India) famine are to the effect that seven thousand additional laborers have been taken on and provided for at the government works, ... Controller Kelly, of New York city, showed that $226,711.34 had been spent in the "ring" suits, and $690,849.52 recovered ..... The public debt was reduced during March over $14,000,000, principally by retiring some five per cent Geneva award bonds ..... The brig Roanoke, from Philadelphia for Porto Cabello, was disabled in a storm at sea and partially filled, driving the three passengers and crew of nine men on deck, where they were obliged to lash themselves to avoid being washed overboard. Being unable to get any drinking water and but little provisions, for three days they suffered intense thirst and hunger—so much so as to compel the captain, who refused to drink from the sea and was drowned. Portions of the vessel now gave way to the shock of waves and were swept off, carrying their living freight, until but one of the crew were left. He was rescued in an exhausted condition by the schooner Addie Todd ..... President Hayes, after hearing the arguments and investigating the case, ordered the United States troops to be removed from the State house at Columbia, S. C., and Gov. Chamberlain entered an earnest protest.

War Department Employees.

Secretary McCrary has issued the following circular in regard to removals, promotions, etc., in the United States War department: "The civil employees now in the service of the United States under the War department are hereby informed that removals will be made in this department for cause only, and promotions will be ordered upon the sole ground of merit. Every official must understand that retention and advancement in the service will depend upon record of good behavior and efficiency, and not upon external influence. No political test is required beyond an earnest support of the Constitution and its amendments, and a proper respect for the rights of citizens guaranteed thereby. Industry and faithfulness in the discharge of duty, a good moral character and strictly temperate habits will be required and enforced, and heads of bureaus will report promptly any case of idleness, neglect of duty, incapacity, drunkenness or any immoral or dishonest conduct. In case of vacancy report thereof will be made, accompanied by a list of all the most reliable and efficient clerks in the same office, division or bureau, from which list the vacancy shall be filled.

Advice to Parents.

There is said to be a young man in the Missouri penitentiary whose parents, at their death, left him a fortune of $50,000. There's where his parents made a fatal mistake. If they had taken the precaution to invest that $50,000 in a small dog, and shot him, and then had simply left the young man a jack plane or a wood saw, with printed instructions how to use it, the chances are that, instead of being in the penitentiary, he would today have been gradually but surely working his way up to a handsome competency and an honorable old age. But ever since the days of Adam and Eve, parents have made it a point to toil and struggle all their lives in order to realize a sufficient sum of money to purchase, when they are dead and gone, their sons each a first-class through ticket to the devil, and it is not much to be wondered at that so many of their sons, reared in vice and idleness, as too many of them often are, have no higher ambition than to invest their inheritance in just that sort of transportation.

As it Should Be.

Let me tell you of one home which will never be desolated by drunkenness. Among the pictures in the sitting-room, where the children meet father and mother in happy companionship many times a day, hangs a total abstinence pledge, with the signature of every member of the family upon it. And the parents take pleasure in it, speaking of it with satisfaction, thanking God for it, keeping the idea prominent in the minds of their children. No intoxicating liquor, for any purpose, ever comes into that house. Neither for cooking, for medicine, or for cleaning, is a child ever sent to purchase alcohol, or any of its foul kindred.

Parents, for the sake of the children, whom you cannot keep in your arms always, keep up a public sentiment in the home that shall be a guard to them, when they go out in the world; set them an example like the north star to guide them, and then, and always, pray to our Father to "deliver from evil."

Farmers and Merchants.

The dull times of the last few years have discouraged many farmers and induced them to seek other employment. Farming, as a rule, is a slow way of making money, but it is much more certain than mercantile business. Of 1,112 bankrupts in Massachusetts last year only fourteen were farmers, and in New York, of 2,550 bankrupts but forty-six were farmers, though farmers constitute fully half the population. According to the report of the New Hampshire board of agriculture there are in that State over two thousand deserted farms, so completely worn out and impoverished that no one can be found to work them for the crop. The immediate gains in mercantile pursuits seem large in comparison with those of farming, but when we consider the risk all who buy and sell must continually take it would seem the dictate of wise forethought to stick to the farm.

Imagination a Cure.

The Sacramento *Record* says: A Sacramentan who had heard and read a great deal about the blue glass cure, concluded that he would try it for his rheumatism. He accordingly procured half a dozen panes, inserted them in the window of his bathroom, and took a "sun bath," according to the prescribed formula, for three successive days. His wife had been away from home, and when she returned she was delighted to hear that the new cure had done her husband a wondrous amount of good. He was eager to have her see the new window, and she felt considerable curiosity upon the subject herself, but on entering the bathroom she burst into a fit of laughter, which was explained a moment later by her ejaculation: "That's your mazarine blue glass! Why, goosey, that isn't blue; that's green!" He doesn't feel so well now.

A Father's Effort.

An extraordinary suit was brought before a San Francisco court. Francis Skeffington, who is penniless, sued his son John, who is very rich, for alimony and counsel fees. The plaintiff urged that he was the author of John's being and ought to be fed, clothed and housed in his old age at John's expense. Judge Wheeler ruled that the law did not compel a son to support his father, and that the old gentleman was not entitled to alimony.

A Guinea is Scarce Yellower

Than the complexion of a person becomes who omits to regulate his liver when that important gland grows neglectful of its secretive function. Moreover, the stomach under such circumstances becomes disordered, the bowels are constricted, pains in the side and between the shoulder blades are felt, the head aches, and the nervous system shares in the general derangement. This concatenation of evils is, however, easily remediable with that matchless regulating tonic, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which insures the secretion and flow of healthy bile, acts gently but effectually upon the bowels, and removes every symptom of nervous or digestive trouble. The result is that renewed tone is given to the entire system; the sallow, haggard appearance of the face to which biliousness gives rise is superseded by the glow of health, and the frame gains in substance as well as vigor.

One-fourth of the Mortality

In this country, is due to neglected coughs. This is a statistical fact, and it is equally true that no cough or cold would ever prove fatal if the great balsamic remedy, "*Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar*," were taken in the early stages. Reflect on this. Sold by all druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

Durang's Rheumatic Remedy never fails to cure rheumatism. Sold by all druggists.

Prof. Tyndall's Warning.

In concluding an address to the students of University college (London), Prof. Tyndall, who is unquestionably one of the most indefatigable brain workers of our century, said: "Take care of your health. Imagine Hercules as oarsman in a rotten boat; what can he do then but by the very force of his stroke expedite the ruin of his craft. Take care of the timbers of your boat." The distinguished scientist's advice is equally valuable to all workers. We are apt to devote all our energies to wielding the oars, our strokes fall firm and fast, but few of us examine or even think of the condition of our boats until the broken or rotten timbers suddenly give way and we find ourselves the victims of a calamity which could have been easily avoided by a little forethought. What began with a slight fracture, or perhaps even a careless exposure to disorganizing influences, ends in the complete wreck of the lifeboat. The disease which began with a slight headache or an undue exposure to cold, terminates in death unless its progress is checked and the disease remedied. The first symptoms, the heralds of disease, give no indication of the strength of the on-coming foe, and the victim trusts that his old ally, Nature, will exterminate the invader. But Disease is an old general and accomplishes his most important movements in the night time, and some bright morning finds him in possession of one of the strongest fortifications; and when he has once gained a stronghold in the system, Nature ignominiously turns traitor and secretly delivers up the whole physical army to the invader. His ally, the physician, Nature is always on the strongest side, and the only way to insure her support is to keep your vital powers in the ascendant. Keep your strongest forts—the stomach and liver—well guarded. Do not let the foe enter these vital highways, for he will steal or destroy your richest merchandise and impoverish your kingdom. To repulse the attacks of the foe you can find no better ammunition than Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines. Full directions accompany each package.) His Pleasant Purgative Pellets are especially effective in defending the stomach and liver. His Golden Medical Discovery for purifying the blood and arresting coughs and colds. If you wish to become familiar with the most approved system of defense in this warfare, and the history of the foe's method of invasion, together with complete instructions for keeping your forces in martial order in time of peace, you can find no better manual of these tactics than "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," by R. V. Pierce, M. D., of the World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y. Sent to any address on receipt of $1.50. It contains over nine hundred pages, illustrated by two hundred and eighty-two engravings and colored plates, and elegantly bound in cloth and gilt.

We have sold Hatch's Universal Cough Syrup for about four years, and it has steadily gained in popularity from its first introduction. We keep all the cough remedies bought and "standard" in this section. The sale of the Universal has become greater than any, perhaps greater than all others combined. We do not hesitate to recommend it.

NICHOLS & LYTLE, Westbury, Cayuga Co., N.Y.

Money in Poultry.

Prof. A. Corbett, of No. 7 Warren St., N. Y., has received the Centennial and several gold medals, also 12 diplomas for his new process for hatching eggs and raising poultry by means of horse manure. This valuable discovery will give $500 yearly profit from 12 hens. Catalogues, circulars and testimonials sent on receipt of postage.

Medical success in which every poor, suffering man, woman and child throughout the land is deeply interested—Collins' Voltaic Plaster. They are without price, almost, since they cost but 25 cents, and always cure.

An Experienced Traveler,

Who has tried all the principal first-class hotels of the United States, declares that for comfort and excellence, combined with low rates, the Grand Union Hotel, on Broadway in this city, leads them all. The latest reduction is from $4.00 to $2.50 and $3.00 per day; although the Grand Central is the largest first-class hotel in New York.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central depot. 350 elegantly furnished rooms. Best restaurant in the city; prices moderate. Baggage taken to and from said depot free. Cars and stages pass the hotel for all parts of the city.

For ten cents we will send a scientific book of one hundred and sixty choice selections from the poetical works of Byron, Moore and Burns; also, fifty selected popular songs and other writings. The poetry of Love in a Cottage is true to nature and the finest ever written. Desmond & Co., 915 Race St., Philadelphia, Pa.

PAINTERS AND GRAINERS, send for new prices of metallic graining tools for "wiping out." J. J. Callow, Cleveland, Ohio.

ASTHMA.—It is useless to describe the tortures of spasmodic asthma. Those who have suffered from its distressing paroxysms know what it is. JONAS WHITCOMB'S REMEDY has never failed to afford immediate relief

Rheumatism cured at once by Durang's Rheumatic Remedy. Send for circular to Helphenstine & Bentley,